

THE NEWS-BULLETIN

VOL. 1NO. 21

MOKENA, WILL COUNTY, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1920

\$2 a year.

SHERIFF AND DEPUTIES VISIT SALOONS AT FRANKFORT AND MOKENA IN SEARCH OF LIQUOR

Frankfort, Dec. 24.—Considerable excitement was created Saturday night at Frankfort and Mokena when Sheriff James Newkirk and eight deputies made a raid on the saloons in search of liquor. At Frankfort the deputies went to the saloon of L. Dittich where they found a quantity of booze in a rear room. Mr. Dittich was asked to appear in Joliet on Monday, which he did and was assessed a fine of \$523.35, which he paid.

One of the deputies got in bad at the Bauman saloon when he failed to show his star and started out to search the place without making known his authority to do so. The saloon keeper and the patrons in the saloon thought it was a holdup and went for the deputy not knowing who he was. He was given a beating before he realized it and started calling for help and several other deputies who were outside of the place responded and seeing that there was a misunderstanding, they stated who they were and showed their stars. No liquor was found at Bauman's nor at the Eichmeier place.

No liquor was found in the Mokena saloons according to the statement of the deputies.

FORMER PASTOR OF MOKENA IS CALLED TO CITY

Mokena, Dec. 24.—Rev. George Herrick, former pastor of the Mokena M. E. church, and late of Trinity M. E. church, Joliet, has accepted a call to a large Chicago church, which means a larger salary and a wider field of activity. His many friends here wish him much success in his new field.

Emil Borges has just completed a fine job of painting, papering, etc., for the Marley church.

Mrs. Mary Smith of Chicago has been visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Binke, Sr., the past week.

Mrs. W. J. Kemnitz and daughter Ruth have returned from Edwardsville, Ill., where they had been visiting relatives.

The illustrated lecture which was given Sunday night at the St. John Evangelical church was well attended and much enjoyed.

The private dance which was held Saturday night at Hatch hall was quite a jolly affair and all report a good time.

The Rock Island steam ditching outfit which has been working here for several weeks has gone to Iowa.

Christmas day services will be held at the St. John Evangelical church at the usual hour. On New Year's eve special services will be held.

George Aschenbrenner, who held an auction sale of his household goods, expects to work in Joliet and make his home there with his sister.

The whooping cough epidemic is over now and no new cases have appeared. Those in quarantine have been released.

Mrs. W. E. Houchin and Mrs. Kate Durringer of Chicago were guests of their aunt, Mrs. John Semmler, Thursday.

Mokena received a good supply of coal the past week. The long awaited hard coal also came and was quickly bought up.

While Herbert Moriarty, cashier of the Mokena State bank, was cranking his Lizzie Ford Sunday, the engine back-fired, causing the crank to strike him on the back of his right hand, bruising it quite badly. No bones were broken.

Alfred Hatch, who has been on the sick list, is able to be about again.

There will be no school here during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Reynolds and Master George Reynolds left Thursday for Washington, Baltimore and Emmitsburg, Md., where they will spend the Christmas holidays with relatives. They expect to return at New Year.

The Royal Neighbors will hold their regular meeting at Pfleger's hall January 4, at which time the new officers will be installed.

The newly formed card party held a card party at Pfleger's hall Saturday night. Progressive euchre was played.

The Mokena Home Improvement club will meet at the home of Mrs. William Lynk December 30.

The December Birth circle of the Ladies Aid society of the St. John's Evangelical church held their coffee at Hatch hall last Thursday afternoon. The usual good crowd and time were enjoyed.

Krapp and Lynk butchered 13 calves Monday and shipped them to Chicago.

The Missionary society of the Methodist church will meet with Mrs. Ed Francis the second Thursday in January.

Miss Edna McDonald spent Monday in Chicago.

ORLAND.

Mrs. Naomi E. Ward of Petaluma, Cal., the great poultry center of the world, who has been visiting friends and relatives in and about Chicago, came to Orland to visit her sister, Mrs. William Cox, and her brother, Mr. Young of Alpine, on December 11. She may return to Chicago in the near future.

Miss Alice Jackson of Decatur, now teacher of the Crete school in Will county, spent the week-end with her cousin, Mrs. L. C. Kay. She reports her work a pleasure.

John Jackson of Decatur, a former resident of Orland, who has been sick for some weeks, is better and on the way to recovery now.

Miss Lottie M. Ward of Petaluma, Cal., now has a position in the Harris Trust and Savings bank as stenographer and typist.

The Orland State bank officials are still engaged in carrying to completion the inside furnishings of the bank. From what we know of these men and their work all details of completion will certainly be looked after.

The M. E. church will offer to the community a lyceum course the coming winter. The course will consist of three numbers. The numbers will be rendered January 29, February 24 and March 24. Tickets are now on sale at 75 cents the season or 50 cents a single ticket. Children 40 cents for the season and 25 cents a single ticket. The talent is first-class and further announcement will follow.

The choral drill being conducted weekly for the community's musical training is proving more than at first anticipated. Let everyone who will join the chorus and learn to sing and read music better. We regret that Mr. Clark cannot continue his work as director. Another has already been secured to follow him. Mr. Clark himself has accepted the pastorate of a church recently offered him. The good wishes of his associates here will follow him.

The Orland Park club offered "Pink Dominoes" on Friday evening, December 17. A large audience was present. While the correspondent himself was not present, he heard favorable comment concerning the evening's program.

The Sunday evening service at the M. E. church will be discontinued after Christmas until April, except such special services as may be planned.

MARLEY.

Marley.—The Missionary society was entertained at the home of Mrs. Edward Werner last Thursday, with Mrs. H. R. Dust and Mrs. Fred Blodgett assisting. Twenty-eight were in attendance. A good program was carried out. Reverend Rust gave another talk on the "Life of Paul." Mrs. Kercheval read a paper on "The Child Feeding of Central Europe," to which the society voted to give \$50. A report was given from the recent bazaar, which showed \$263 cleared. The society made over \$1,200 during the past year, which was a good showing. As this was the annual business meeting, election of officers was in order, with the result the same ones were put back in office, namely: President, Mrs. Henry Rust; vice president, Mrs. Ed Werner; secretary and treasurer, Miss Elizabeth Laufer; chairman program committee, Mrs. Griffin Marshall; chairman flower committee, Mrs. C. E. Haley; chairman purchasing committee, Mrs. A. Kercheval.

Mrs. Ed Van Duser has received a message telling her of the accidental death of her cousin, Charles Smith, at Lincoln, Neb. He was the only son of Mrs. Lizzie Johnson Smith, who at one time lived on the John Storm place.

Mrs. George Haley returned home last Friday from Kempton, Ill., where she had been caring for her brother, William Dancer.

The district schools closed Thursday afternoon after a Christmas program was rendered. They will remain closed for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Gorham entertained the following guests last Sunday: Mr. George Schoenherr and son George and Mr. Manley Haley and son Earl of Chicago, and Mr. and Mrs. Howard Gorham of Joliet.

Mr. Ed Van Duser has received word of the critical illness of his brother-in-law, Frank Gorham of Dunlap, Ia., who has been falling in health for some time.

NEW OAK FOREST SCHOOL IS IN OPERATION NOW

Tinley Park, Dec. 24.—The new Oak Forest school is now in use, with George Stockman in charge as principal. The new building is the most modern of any school in this location. The basement is good-sized, plastered, and is used for the heating plant. The upstairs rooms contain built-in book-cases and many other modern conveniences. At present 50 pupils are enrolled.

NEW LIGHTING PLANT COMPLETED.

The new gas lighting plant of the German M. E. church has been completed and is now in use. The new plant cost \$350. Mr. Laun of Chicago had charge of installing the plant.

FARMERS SHELL CORN.

The farmers have been holding off selling their grain since the drop in

prices. Mr. McCorkle, who owns a farm in this section, telephoned from Chicago to his manager here to shell the corn on hand and sell at once, as he thought the price of corn would not advance very soon.

Farm rent, which has been boosted to \$10 and \$12 in this section on the acre, is about to see a downward trend. No renter can pay such high rent and make a living. Farm values have also been greatly reduced and farm properties are not moving as they once did.

Many farmers who bought expensive farms and paid part down are having hard sledding, and in some parts of the country they have had to give up the deal and lose what they paid in.

Fred Goebel is doing a thriving insurance business and is getting many more new applicants.

A Christmas dance will be held Saturday night at the Saenger hall. On New Year's eve a dance will also be held at this hall.

Rev. Mr. Zeuner of the German M. E. church preached at the Green Garden German M. E. church Sunday. Rev. Mr. Meyer of Chicago occupied the local pulpit.

The annual Christmas program will be held Friday night at this church and on Saturday morning at 10:30 the regular Christmas service will be held.

At the Zion Lutheran church the usual Christmas day services will be held at the usual hour of worship by Rev. A. Buddenhagen. Special services will be held at this church New Year's day.

The German M. E. congregation sent a floral wreath to the funeral of the Rev. A. Ludwig, former pastor here, which was held at Bristol, Wis., last Wednesday.

Mokena Club to Meet Thursday

The Mokena Home Improvement Club will meet with Mrs. W. R. Lynk next Thursday afternoon. All the ladies are invited to attend.

To Ho'd Annual Meeting

The annual church meeting of the St. John Evangelical church of Mokena will be held Monday, January 3rd at 10:30 a.m.

Morning Star to feed poor

The Morning Star Mission, Joliet will serve a Christmas dinner to the poor on Christmas day at the mission.

**A NEW YEAR
Dance
will be held
-at-
MOKENA HALL
Friday Night
DECEMBER 31, 1920
Music By
PIONEER JAZZ BAND
Admission Gents 91c war tax 9c
Ladies war tax 9c
EVERYBODY INVITED**

Annoyance.

Nothing annoys a certain noble woman, or we guess any noble woman, more than to have her lace curtains come back from the laundry starched so stiffly that they stand out like a little girl's pantalettes, if anybody can remember when anything approaching pantalettes was worn.—Grand Rapids Press.

"Don't you know that kind of coarse constructed every man's pants is made of?" "No, I don't know," answered the "Don't you know that kind of coarse constructed every man's pants is made of?" "No, I don't know," answered the "Don't you know that kind of coarse constructed every man's pants is made of?" "No, I don't know," answered the

Follow the Right Path.

Choose always the way that seems the best, however rough it may be. Custom will render it easy and agreeable.—Pythagoras.

The News-Bulletin

will pay

**\$10
CASH**

For a club of 10 new or renewal subscriptions to this paper at

\$2.00 a year

This Club offer becomes effective

Jan. 1, 1921

and will continue to

April 1, 1921

GET BUSY

Marvelous Sensitiveness.

The most sensitive instrument yet made is the bolometer, originally invented by Langley, which is used for measuring variations in the radiation of heat. It registers to a millionth of a degree. The heart of it is a "luminous wire so thin that it cannot be seen except when a ray of bright light is reflected from it.

Resourceful Statesman.

Sir Robert Walpole got over a linguistic difficulty by an ingenious device. Finding George I. on coming to the throne, could speak neither English nor French, he conversed with him in Latin. "I governed the kingdom through the medium of bad Latin," he confessed after his retirement from office.

MOTHER'S COOK BOOK *by Nellie Maxwell*

The appearance of the table and the hands upon it add wonderfully, not only in point of aesthetic taste, but also in digestive results as well, for we digest and assimilate more readily that which pleases the eye.

Some one has said that the eye is the first organ of digestion.

SEASONABLE DISHES

This is the season for fudge making. Try adding a spoonful or two of molasses to the fudge mixture after it has cooked five minutes. It improves the flavor and keeps the candy from sugaring. Spices, cinnamon, a bit of clove, chopped dates and figs make a delicacy more easily digested than fudge rich with nuts. A most wholesome candy for children is fudge thickened with corn flakes. Crisp the flakes and stir in as many as the mixture will hold. A nice peanut fudge is made by putting a layer of peanuts in a greased pan, then pour over the fudge just before it gets hard, after a good beating.

Baked Slice of Ham.

Take a thick slice of ham and par-broil in water to half cover, turning often; add one clove of garlic, remove the ham and cover with a tablespoonful of mustard mixed with two tablespoonfuls of brown sugar; add water to just cover the bottom of the baking dish but not to reach up to the sugar. Bake slowly until the sauce has been absorbed and the water nearly evaporated. More water may be needed, but it should be added in small quantities and boiling.

Stuffed Green Peppers.

Cut the tops from one dozen green peppers and put the tops with a small onion through the meat grinder; add one pound of sausage meat, three-fourths of a cupful of cracker crumbs, two tablespoonfuls of catsup, one egg, three-fourths of a teaspoonful of salt, and milk to soften if needed. Remove the seeds and membrane and stuff the peppers with the mixture. Cover the top of each with buttered crumbs and bake in a moderate oven 45 minutes.

Simple Fudge.

Take two cupfuls of sugar, two squares of chocolate melted over hot water, one-third of a cup of sirup or two tablespoonfuls of light molasses, two tablespoonfuls of butter and one-half cupful of milk. Cook to the soft ball stage, cool a little and stir until creamy, pouring out before it gets too hard. Have it smooth and attractive in appearance. If cream is used in place of the milk the butter may be omitted.

Yankee Potato Salad.

Boil two quarts of potatoes with the skins on, cook two eggs until hard. While hot combine the eggs and potatoes, cutting in bits, stir in two tablespoonfuls of butter, add one chopped onion and one-half cupful of mild vinegar; season with salt and pepper and set aside to become cold. When ready to serve add one cupful of heavy cream and sprinkle with parsley.

Sausage With Apple Rings.

Cover the sausages with boiling water; after pricking them in every part let simmer fifteen minutes, then drain and brown in the oven. Make a sirup of a cupful each of sugar and

water; cook in this very carefully four or five tart apples, cored, pared and sliced in rings. Serve the sausage with the apples in the overlapping border around them.

Vegetables in the Diet.

Vegetables, raw when possible and when necessary to be cooked, cooked in steam and served with butter, and a small amount of salt and pepper will soon build up a run-down constitution. Add to this whole wheat breads and cakes, and plenty of salad plants and the body will have no need of pills to keep it functioning.

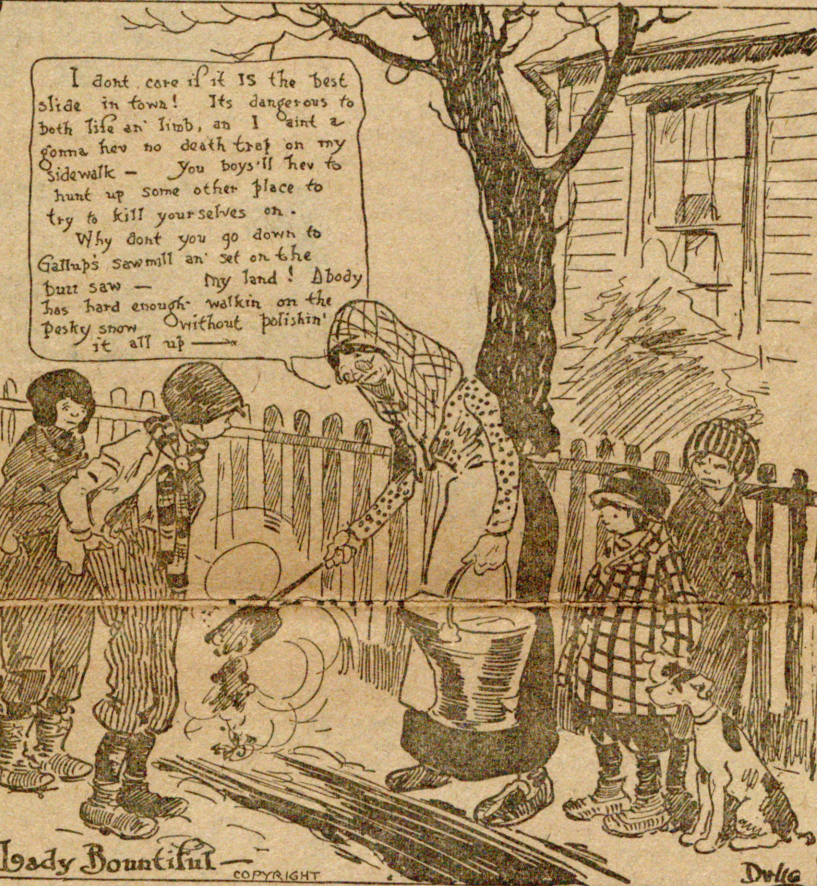
(© 1920, Western Newspaper Union.)

MILITANT MARY

Some girls wear sashet bags and some adore PERfumery; Well, they may have their fancy sniffs—A COPPER-CENT FOR ME!

—E. Fitzhugh.

SCHOOL DAYS



THE GIRL ON THE JOB

How to Succeed—How to Get Ahead—How to Make Good

By JESSIE ROBERTS

RAINY TOMORROW

EXPERTS are agreed that sooner or later there may be a slump in financial matters, and that money will be much harder to get than it is now. Salaries may fall, there may again be much unemployment—in short, after a lot of fair weather, rain may be looked for.

Are you getting your umbrella and overshoes, metaphorically speaking, for the wet spell?

In other words, are you laying aside some of the money you are getting today for the time when you find it difficult to make as much?

No woman in business or employment of any kind should spend her entire income. Even with the best of luck there is likely to be a time when money is badly needed, and when a sum in the bank or properly invested may be really a life saver.

A spell of illness, an accident, a sudden responsibility—these things are apt to come to any of us, to all of us. To meet them we need more than the regular sum we make; we need a reserve. And it is a fatal mistake to spend your entire income in the full days, simply because you take it for granted that you will always go on making as much as you are now, or even more. You may do so, you may make more for awhile, and again you may not. And if you have never developed the habit of saving part of what you make you will be no more secure when your income grows larger, because you will continue to spend it all.

It is no use counting on it always being FAIR AND WARMER for you. Make sure that some day it will read, RAIN TOMORROW, and that it will be right. Be prepared. And especially now, when the world is in a most upset condition, and when anything may happen, make your own future as secure as you may by laying something away each week, and by buying sound securities when you have enough laid by to do so.

(Copyright.)

The language of Corsica, Napoleon's birthplace, is chiefly Italian.

Last Night's Dreams

—What They Mean

DID YOU DREAM OF CROSSING A BRIDGE?

NEARLY all authorities agree that to dream of crossing a bridge indicates success in business. If you dream that the bridge is in bad condition and that you are warned not to cross it, and yet do cross it, is a sign that you will rapidly go onward to success. If you have any difficulty in getting across your dream bridge, and yet do so, it means that you will successfully overcome obstacles thrown in your path. Simply to see a bridge in a dream means that you will soon be called upon to exert yourself to get the better of some private difficulty or business obstacle. But don't fall off your bridge of dreams—wake up before you do that. However, if you should fall off, or be pushed off, or be forced to leave the roadway to avoid being run over, if you support yourself by clinging to the structure it is still a good sign, for it means the overcoming of difficulties on the road to success. Only one authority can be found who regards it unlucky to dream of a bridge; the almost unanimous verdict is the other way—except that you should not fall entirely off the structure. In that case, or if the bridge collapses under you, beware of false friends.

(Copyright.)

The SANDMAN STORY

THE CATBIRD'S CALL

ONCE upon a time, it is said, all the birds gathered in the woods one night to meet the fairies, for they had been bothered so much with a bad Puss who visited the woods they wanted revenge.

"What we want," the birds told the Fairy Queen, "is to bother Puss. She has worried the life out of us, catching some of our family and climbing the trees and getting our children."

"Of course, I cannot put Puss out of the way," said the Queen. "She is far too useful catching mice; but I do not approve of her bad habit of catching birds."

"She does catch them, and she must be punished," said the birds. "Do help us, Fairy Queen, or she will stay in the woods, and soon there will not be a bird left."

"I will tell you what I will do for you," said the Queen, after thinking a while. "Puss is very proud of her fine



voice and if she thought anyone could mock her I am sure she would be so ashamed she would run away at once.

"I will give to one of you birds the power to mock Puss, and every time she comes near the trees you can cry out at her in her own peculiar tones."

All the birds began to chatter with glee, and then they fluttered about trying to decide which one should be given this power.

After a while a pretty little bird, sooty-gray color, which in places deepened into a blackish-brown, with a tall the lower part of which was a beautiful chestnut, flew to the tip of a branch and spoke.

"I have always wanted a name," it said, "to distinguish me from the other members of the very large family to which I belong, and if you will give me this power, Fairy Queen, and a name, I will be the one to mimic Puss the rest of my life."

"I am afraid you will not think the name a pretty one," said the Queen, "but because you are so brave and are willing to take this upon you, and your branch of the family, you shall be given, too, an attractive song."

"You shall have the power to whistle and cluck and make mewling

sounds, as well, and when you wish to sing all shall stop and listen to your voice, but as you will make the mewling sounds oftener than the others you will have to bear the name of catbird all the days of your life."

The pretty little bird nodded that he was willing, and up to the limb where he sat the Queen and all her fairies floated, waving over and around him their wands.

"Go back to your homes," said the Queen, "and tomorrow you will find you will soon be rid of your tormentor."

The next day when Puss came to the woods and began to prow around she was surprised to hear "Mi—eu, mee-ow, mee-ow, mi—eu, mi—eu," coming from one of the trees.

She looked up very angry, thinking that some other puss had come to her hunting grounds, but she was surprised to see looking down at her a saucy little bird, which again cried, "mi—eu, mee-ow," while all the other birds twittered and chattered in the most tantalizing manner.

Puss gave one more look to make sure, and then she turned and ran, while through the wood rang the cry, "mi—eu, mee-ow, mi—eu, mee-ow."

And that is the way, so the fairies say, the Catbird got its name.

(Copyright.)

BEAUTY CHATS

by Edna Kent Forbes

A LITTLE POWDER

A POWDER puff has become the symbol of feminine vanity and frivolity. To be sure, the tiny powder puff and the box that has sprung into fashion, and that women exhibit in public so frequently, must seem ridiculous to the masculine eye. Yet a little powder now and then is an excellent thing.

For one thing, life in a modern city means that a woman breathes air laden with an unusual amount of dust,

little pure rice powder will absorb this oil, without clogging the pores, and keep the shine from becoming too prominent. Besides, the powder takes up the dust that blows against the face, and prevents it from being absorbed into the pores.

Talcum powder is too heavy for skin of the face. Only the purest grade of rice should be used, as other sorts will clog the pores. Rice powder, however, is so fine that it will not injure the skin in any way, though even this should not be applied too heavily.

(Copyright.)

How It Started

THE CHRISTMAS STOCKING.

THE custom of hanging up stockings at Christmas comes from Holland and Germany, where many of the people wore wooden shoes. On Christmas Eve these shoes were left by the fireplace, filled with hay for the weary horses of St. Nicholas as he went his rounds. In the morning the hay would be gone, and in its place would be a gift from the grateful saint.

(Copyright.)

A LINE O' CHEER

By John Kendrick Bangs.

NO SHORTAGE.

Sugar's short, and so is Coal, But I've warmth stored in my soul In such stores as carry me Through whatever cold may be, And for Sweetness I'm inclined Unto that of Spirit kind That invariably lies In the depths of loving eyes.

(Copyright.)

A Little Powder Is a Good Thing in These Days of Cities and Oily, Grimy Dust and Smoke.

and that smoke from chimneys—even in the cities where smoke condensers are used—means that oily particles are constantly sifting down through the atmosphere. While even in the country there is the dry dust from the roads and the plowed fields, which blows into the homes, and settles upon faces as well as furniture.

Now, the pores of the skin are constantly throwing off minute oily particles. The skin becomes shiny, and while the shiny skin is good form in Turkey, it isn't considered so here. A

HOW DO YOU SAY IT? By C. N. Lurie

Common Errors in English and How to Avoid Them

"HAD HAVE" AND "HAD OF."

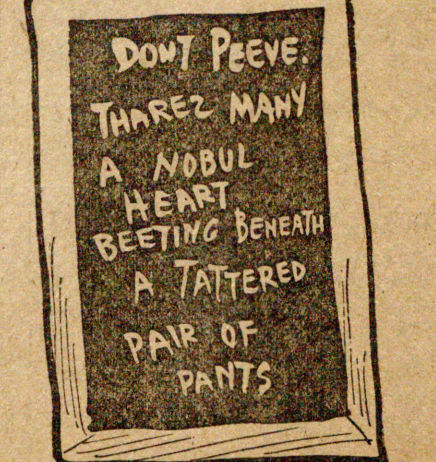
THIS expression, "had have" (or the expression that is still more incorrect, "had of") is often used improperly for "had." It is bad English to say, for example, "If he had have tried, he would have succeeded."

Say, "If he had tried, he would have succeeded." "Had have" is also used frequently and improperly in such sentences as the following: "Had I have known that he was ill, I should not have visited him."

The proper form is, "Had I known that he was ill," etc., or, "If I had known that he was ill," etc. "Had" or "If I had" carries the idea back into the past, and there is no need of the word "have" to express the same thing.

Of course, the expression "had of" is simply a case of mispronunciation. In the careless usage of former times, the dropping of the "h" before "have" changed the word to "ave," and from "ave" to "of" the transition was easy.

(Copyright.)



Toys manufactured in Belgium are made largely by machine and painted by hand.



POULTRY

PLAN TO INCREASE POULTRY

Department of Agriculture Recommends Careful Selection of Breeding Stock.

The campaign that has been inaugurated by the United States Department of Agriculture to stimulate and increase poultry production along more efficient lines is divided into the following phases:

Careful selection of breeding stock to reproduce a larger percentage of good types of profitable producers.

Early hatching, so as to produce fall and winter layers.

To confine mother hens to brood coops for at least two weeks after the chicks are hatched.

To provide free range for both growing stock and layers in so far as possible to stimulate growth and production and conserve food consumption.

To preserve eggs for winter use.

The production of infertile eggs as soon as the breeding season is over.

Disposing of surplus cockerels as broilers to conserve grain.

To discourage the marketing of all profitable hens of the general purpose class until the end of their second year, and of the Mediterranean or egg class until the end of their third laying year.

To encourage the careful selection of all hens in order to eliminate the unprofitable producers.

To discourage the marketing of all profitable pullets as broilers and of all well-matured pullets for meat.

To encourage the caponizing of cockerels only when free range can be provided and a special nearby market afforded.

To encourage back-yard poultry keeping, especially among city and suburban dwellers, thereby utilizing



Leghorns Are Well Adapted for Production of Eggs.

table scraps for the production of fowls and eggs for home consumption.

To encourage turkey, duck and geese raising when circumstances are favorable.

TO KEEP HENS COMFORTABLE

House Must Be Kept Dry, Well Ventilated and Sufficient Space for Scratching.

The poultry house is both the home of the hen and the factory where winter eggs are produced, and unless it provides suitable living and working conditions the hen cannot be expected to lay well. The chief requirement is that the house must keep the birds comfortable. To be comfortable the house must be dry, well ventilated, well lighted and have sufficient floor space to provide exercise by scratching. Dryness is insured by having a good roof, keeping the floor of the house higher than the surrounding ground, and by providing good ventilation. Ventilation must supply plenty of fresh air without drafts. This is secured in the poultry house by having the south side relatively open and the other three sides absolutely tight. The importance of light in the poultry house has not been properly emphasized in the past.

FERTILE EGGS FOR HATCHING

Maximum Fertility Not Likely to Be Obtained Before Two Weeks After Mating Fowls.

Matings should be made at least two weeks before beginning to save the eggs for hatching. If less time is allowed, the maximum fertility is not likely to be obtained. It is often desirable to mate even further ahead than two weeks so that a few eggs can be incubated for five or six days to see whether they are fertile. If these eggs are not fertile, there is still time to change the male bird and thus be sure of fertile eggs for the earlier hatches.

FRESH AIR VERY IMPORTANT

Not Advisable to Close All Windows at First Approach of Cold Weather in Fall.

Don't close all the windows in the henhouse at the first approach of cold weather, but leave some of them open. If the wind blows in, put a piece of burlap over the open space to keep out the wind, but let in air.

NO MORE "PLEASURE DRIVING"

Detroit Man Has Eliminated Sunday Afternoon Outings With the Old Gasoline-Driven Boat.

What has become of that old-fashioned institution known as pleasure driving? Sunday, being a beautiful day, we decided upon a pleasure drive into the country. So did everybody else in the world. The outgoing trip was not altogether unpleasant, but when the migratory birds began to wing homeward the road began to suffer hardening of the main arteries.

We elected to come in by way of Farmington in order to miss the traffic on Woodward avenue. We missed the Woodward avenue traffic all right, but what we ran into out Grand River avenue made us long for the old jam we were familiar with.

At Redford we ran into the deluge. From then on we were able by sharp driving and careful maneuvering to make at least 30 feet every two minutes. The old left arm was kept busy operating the stop signal. Every few minutes there came the sound of breaking glass and twisting fender. Somebody just ahead or behind had miscalculated the distance and had given up his headlights and his windshield in consequence.

Occasionally an impatient driver would break out of the line, to be followed by several others, and endeavor to gain time and distance by traveling the wrong side of the road. This resulted in as perfect a tieup of travel as it is possible to obtain on one ordinary road. It stopped traffic in both directions.

Then came a slight break. We could see the cars ahead moving forward, but the man just in front of us had dozed off momentarily. When he discovered the line in action he slipped in his clutch and stalled his motor. Having to get out of a car and crank the old engine in the presence of 10,000 irate motorists is not a predicament to delight the soul. Nor does it particularly delight the folks behind who are obliged to wait for him to do the trick. Peace-loving as we are, we said a few harsh things to ourselves about that gentleman. At the end of an hour we had almost made the city limits, and when finally we did get home it was a frayed and nerve-racked body that stowed away the bus in the garage. As we staggered into the house we made the public announcement that from the list of outdoor sports we had definitely eliminated pleasure driving.—Detroit Free Press.

Tribe Without Belief in Gods.

Although it has been frequently stated that all mankind has some sort of god to worship, and believes in some sort of after-life, a writer in the Forum, recently returned from long explorations in Africa, reports this to be a mistake. He met many tribes in Mid-Africa that not only had no comprehension of a soul apart from the body, but never dreamed of life after death, and had no god of any sort. The nearest thing to it was a belief in the built, a human armed with monda or medicine. He says:

"Among all the rites and ceremonies of these pagan tribes, as they are called, there is nothing that verges upon worship, homage or devotion in the religious sense of those terms; nor is there any implement, symbol or accessory that is alleged to be or supposed to be divine or holy. The crude, wooden effigies seen in any village, and often used in the ceremonies are not idols, as they are so often supposed to be, and there is no sentiment of reverence or sanctity whatever felt or manifested toward them. They are simply images of built used as repositories of the monda or 'medicine' used by him in certain ceremonies."

No Mother to Guide Her.

She was about eight years old. Some admiring woman had exclaimed: "What a beautiful voice she has for such a young girl!" and some other admiring woman had agreed. The child believed them, of course, and consequently was very anxious to sing on any and all occasions. She began to delight in using musical terms which she learned from her mother. She never shouted, because it would hurt her vocal cords. She was very careful to wrap herself up well, because she had a delicate throat which had to be carefully guarded from drafts. She displayed an amazing comprehension of the artistic temperament. Her mother usually played her accompaniments, but on this particular day she had to be absent, and she asked Miss Agnes to play for her daughter. Miss Agnes consented. The rehearsal began propitiously and continued encouragingly for almost a minute. Then the small and imperious singer stamped her foot and cried: "Stop, Miss Agnes! Didn't you see that 'hold'?" We'll do that over, so I can get a full, round tone!"—Indianapolis News.

Made the Impression.

When I was in high school two of my friends and I were visiting at the home of another girl for a few days. This girl's brother was a university student, and was spending his vacation at home. He was a big fellow, about six feet tall, good looking, and we wanted to make a good impression on him.

One afternoon we went into his room and I dressed up in his best clothes, not knowing he was anywhere around the house. I had just got all dolled up when he walked, not knowing we were there. It amused the rest of the girls half to death, but as long as I live I'll never forget the mortification I felt at that moment.—Exchange.

MANY FINE TREES CAN BE SAVED BY SIMPLE METHOD OF REPAIR



Simple Treatment Saves Many Fine Trees Like This One.

Tree surgery is comparatively simple and inexpensive and most persons can, with a little preliminary practice, undertake the simpler types of tree repair work that will prove immensely profitable in saving fine trees. A few fundamental principles must be observed to secure permanently good results.

(1) Remove the dead, decayed, diseased or injured wood or bark. When on a limb this can often be done best by removing the entire limb; on a large limb or on the trunk it may mean at times digging out the decayed matter so that a cavity is formed.

(2) Sterilize all cut surfaces.

(3) Waterproof all cut surfaces.

(4) Leave the work in the most favorable condition for rapid healing; this will often mean filling or covering deep cavities.

(5) Watch the work from year to year for defects and if any appear attend to them immediately.

Removing Large Limbs.

A large limb rarely should be removed by a single saw cut from the upper side, as this usually strips the bark and wood as it falls. A preliminary cut should be made from the under side, beyond the point for the final cut; and a second cut on the upper side an inch or more beyond the first one. Then cut the stub close to the trunk. A coat of good shellac should be applied over the entire area of the bark, outer sapwood, and the cambium immediately.

Creosote should be applied to the rest of the exposed wood not already covered by the shellac as a protection, and the entire shellacked and creosoted surface should be finally waterproofed with thick coal tar or asphalt. Grafting wax, particularly the thick liquid alcoholic kind, is excellent for waterproofing small surfaces. Another good method of treating the scars is to char the surface with a gasoline or alcohol blast torch and then quickly cover the hot surface with heavy tar, pitch, or hot asphalt. The treated surfaces should be watched from year to year and recoated as necessary to preserve the waterproofing.

In removing small branches and twigs the cut should be made as close to the supporting branch as possible, so as to leave no projecting stub. The pruning wound must be sterilized and waterproofed. For very small wounds shellac is handy.

When a wound has been allowed to remain untreated for a year or more, decay-producing organisms are almost certain to have started an area of decay and insect activity behind the exposed surface. Such regions generally require excavation of decayed and diseased wood and sterilizing and waterproofing of the cut surfaces.

The tools ordinarily required are two outside-ground socket-handled gonges (one three-fourths of an inch and the other 1½ inches), a knife, mallet or hammer, and an oil-stone. Only keen edges should be used on the bark or near the cambium.

Remove Diseased Wood.

Remove all the diseased or insect-eaten or water-soaked wood. In diseased areas of many years' standing there may be only a thin shell of healthy wood around the cavity, in which case the tree must be braced or guyed, and it is often better removed and replaced by a healthy one.

Do not leave a cavity so it will retain water. In shaping a cavity that is to be filled with cement, etc., have the sides undercut, if possible, so as to hold the filling more firmly in place. Inrolled bark at the edges of the opening should be cut away after the decayed and diseased matter has been completely excavated and the edges of the sapwood and bark adjoining the cambium shellacked. The remainder of the cavity also must be sterilized. Creosote is recommended. Over this a heavy waterproof covering should be applied.

Filling the cavity is of much less importance. Often a cavity is better left unfilled. A cavity must be watched from year to year and any tendency of the waterproofing to crack, split, or blister should immediately be counteracted by repainting.

Where sheet-metal covering is used there should be a narrow half-inch ledge of bare wood around the edge to which the margin of the metal can be tacked. The cavity must be thoroughly sterilized and waterproofed,

and the sheet metal fitted tight at the edges.

If a long cavity is to be filled with cement or asphalt, it usually is advisable to place one or more bolts through it to hold the wood and filling more firmly together. Long cavities, as a rule, should be bolted every 18 or 24 inches.

The most widely used material for filling cavities is cement, usually in the form of cement mortar or concrete. Under certain conditions asphalt and sawdust and sand used in combination with cement blocks or with wood would be better than either used separately, and they often are more economical. Often large pieces of wood or smaller sectional pieces can be fitted to the opening and the interstices filled with the plastic.

The Department of Agriculture invites correspondence concerning methods in tree-repair work, and will be prepared to advise for or against any particular method so far as experience and the results of experiments will permit.

PLANS OUTLINED FOR PREPARING POULTRY

Best to Kill Fowl by Cutting Throat With Knife.

Dry-Picking Makes Better Appearing Product for Market—Cooling May Be Done by Placing Carcasses in Iced Water.

Birds to be killed and marketed should be kept without feed for at least 12 hours before killing, say poultry specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture. The best method of killing is to suspend the fowl by the legs and through the mouth cut the jugular vein in the back of the throat with a sharp-pointed knife. After cross-cutting this vein once or twice, cut into the roof of the mouth so as to pierce the brain with the point of the knife, slightly turning the point after it has pierced the brain.

Fowls to be used at home may be killed more easily by chopping off their heads. The fowls may be either dry picked or scalded. Dry-picking makes a better appearing market fowl, but scalding, which is easier, is often preferred, if the bird is for home use. Dry-picking should be done immediately after the bird is killed, as the feathers then come out more easily. Be careful not to tear the skin. For scalding, use water heated just below the boiling point, immersing the fowl two or three times, or until the feathers pull off easily, but do not leave it in so long that the skin scalds.

Cool the fowls after they are picked, either by hanging them up in a cool place or soaking them in cold or iced water. Fowls for market are usually sold undrawn, but for home or local use they may be drawn by removing the crop through an opening made in the skin of the neck, and cutting around the vent and then removing the intestines and all other visceral material, making an additional slit into the abdomen if necessary. Place the liver and gizzard back in the body cavity.

SCALES FOR TRUCK USE

Farmers as a rule have not in the past installed platform scales suitable for motortruck weighing. This fact should be taken into consideration in buying scales in the future; even if one does not own a motortruck when he decides to buy a scale it is well, in most cases at least, to buy a scale designed for weighing motortruck loads.

PRODUCE SUDAN GRASS SEED

Most of Commercial Product Is Grown in States of Texas, Oklahoma and Kansas.

Most of the commercial Sudan grass seed is produced in Texas, Oklahoma and Kansas, but western Missouri and eastern Colorado and New Mexico also produce more seed than is needed for local consumption.

BOY SCOUTS

Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America.

VETERAN SCOUTS ORGANIZING

Countrywide interest is being aroused in the effort to register all boy scouts and scout workers, eligible for membership, in the Veteran Scout association. This is a new development which promises to be of great significance in scouting. Membership in this association is open to all first-class scouts and to all scout officials of a total of five years' service. Hereafter the organization of this association has been rather loose, but of late there has been a movement, which is now rapidly spreading, to organize the veteran scouts of each city into a corps. It is estimated that nearly 50,000 men and older boys are eligible.

The Veteran Scout Corps of Philadelphia is now, perhaps, the most fully developed of any. Horace P. Kern, assistant scout executive, describes it in part as follows:

"The local members of the Veteran Scout association have organized themselves into a corps which holds regular sessions twice a year. At each of these sessions some entertainment feature is provided, or a program of reminiscence besides these regular sessions. An interesting feature of the organization of the corps is the class plan by which are listed in the same group all who became veterans the same year; for instance, we have the classes of 1915, 1916, etc. Each one of these classes is organized with a chairman, and has agreed to undertake some service to scouting in general. The corps, as a whole, has offered its service to aid new scoutmasters or to act temporarily for scoutmasters who may be called away from their troops."

Many other councils have organized, or are planning to do so along these lines. This gives a national plan for organizing which will retain the interest of the older boys. This is something the need for which has long been felt and which promises to do much to strengthen the effectiveness of scouting. Plans are now being considered for the standardization of the local veteran scout corps, and for their definite registration at the national scout office.

MR. HARDING ENDORSES SCOUTS

President-elect Warren G. Harding in a letter addressed to Lient. Col. Theodore Roosevelt, member of the executive board of the Boy Scouts of America, gives his enthusiastic endorsement of the boy scout movement and expresses the wish that every boy in America might be in the organization. This is Mr. Harding's letter:

"I am with the scout movement heart and soul. It is an organization teaching of spirit of service and honor which we must always have in our citizenship. It is a school of our democracy because in it standing is won only by taking the equal opportunity given all individuals to show their own merit, capacity and worth. I wish every boy in our America could have the advantage and the honor of being in the boy scout organization and of learning therein that co-operation, justice, the customs of fair play and the gentleness of good manner, make for peace and growth as distinguished from the results of disorganization and selfishness and cowardice which lead to contentions and conflict."

When Mr. Harding enters the White House he will automatically become honorary president of the Boy Scouts of America, as has each president since the organization. Retiring presidents become honorary vice presidents of the boy scouts. In addition to being an honorary vice president, President Roosevelt was chief scout citizen at the time of his death.

MORE MODEST SCOUT HEROES.

The newspapers in and around New York printed articles recently about a "modest hero," who after saving George Marduley of Rutherford, N. J., from drowning in the surf near Long Beach, L. I., disappeared in the crowd. Some days afterward it was learned that the "modest hero" really was two modest heroes and both of them Boy Scouts, E. Bracken and J. Sarentino of Rockville Center, L. I., who had been on a hike to Long Beach the Sunday the accident occurred. After rescuing the drowning man they intended to use the scout first aid methods to revive him, but a physician appeared on the scene immediately and, feeling that he could do all that was necessary, they just left without bothering the officers with their names.

SCOUTS "DISCOVER" A VOLCANO.

Not far from Meriden, Conn., a curiosity was visited by scouts on a recent hike. Lava deposited in prehistoric times was found in a quarry in a part of an extinct volcano. A university professor with the party was able to point out the various stages in the flow and cooling of the lava. Scout Executive J. D. Roberts states that the place is known to very few people of the vicinity.

The KITCHEN CABINET

(©, 1920, Western Newspaper Union.)

Yes, the task that is given to each man no other can do; So the errand is waiting; it has waited for ages for you; And now you appear and the Hushed Ones are turning their gaze To see what you do with your chance In the chamber of days.

GOOD THINGS FOR THE INVALID.

For the invalid only easily digested food should be chosen and it should be prepared in a way which will not detract from its digestibility. Since foods to become assimilated, must be softened and made liquid, liquid foods will digest with less difficulty and in cases of severe illness are always prescribed by the physician. Broths, gruels, milk, fruit juices and cream soups are included in a liquid diet.

In serving a tray for an invalid one should avoid serving too many things at once. It is a pleasure to have the food served in courses when it can be done without too great a burden to the caretaker. After the meal is over the tray and all food should be removed at once.

Malted Milk Cocoa.—Mix one tablespoonful of malted milk powder with one teaspoonful of cocoa and three-fourths of a cupful of boiling water. Sweeten to taste, stirring well. Boil three minutes. Serve hot.

Egg Nests.—Toast a circular piece of bread; butter and place on a hot plate. Beat the white of an egg until stiff, heap on the toast and drop the egg unbroken in the center; season with butter, salt and pepper, if used. Set in a moderate oven until the white is firm.

Potato Baked in the Half Shell.—Bake a good-shaped potato and scoop out the inside. Season well and return to the shell, brush over the top with the beaten white of egg or milk and brown slightly. If cheese can be eaten a sprinkling of grated cheese may be added to the potato for flavor.

Egg Lemonade.—Beat one egg, add two tablespoonfuls of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice and one cupful of cold water. Add the water gradually, stirring until smooth and well mixed. Strain and serve. Egg-nog is made in the same way as the lemonade, adding a grating of nutmeg, a bit of vanilla or fruit juice and milk in place of the lemon and water.

Brussels Sprouts With Butter.—Boil one quart of sprouts in two quarts of boiling salted water about fifteen minutes. Let drain on a cloth, then toss in a frying pan with four tablespoonfuls of butter; when the butter is absorbed, sprinkle with one teaspoonful of chopped parsley and a dash of salt; mix and arrange in a mound on a serving dish. Surround with toast points.

Community Spirit says: "I am under obligations of service to my neighbor next door, whoever he is. I am under obligations of service to my community; I am no longer a resident only; I am a responsible citizen. I must make it my duty to see that schools and churches teach first of all good citizenship."

FAVORITE WINTER RECIPES.

For those who find it necessary to serve meat substitutes, the following is worth trying:

Cottage Cheese Loaf.—Take one cupful of cooked kidney beans, one cupful of cottage cheese, one cupful of ground peanuts, one tablespoonful of chopped onion, one tablespoonful of butter, one cupful each of strained tomato and bread crumbs, salt and pepper to taste. Combine the ingredients, form into a roll. Brush with melted fat and bake in a moderate oven for a half hour.

Cottage Cheese Pie.—Take one cupful of cottage cheese, two-thirds of a cupful of maple sirup, two-thirds of a cupful of milk, the yolks of two eggs, well beaten; two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, salt and one-half teaspoonful of vanilla. Mix in the order given and bake the pie in one crust. Cool slightly, cover with a meringue and brown in a slow oven.

Raisin Paste.—Put two cupfuls of raisins, washed and dried, through a meat grinder; add one-half cupful of orange juice, two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice, one teaspoonful of salt and one cupful of nut meats, ground, or half a cupful of peanut butter. Mix until smooth, pack into jelly glasses and cover. It will keep a long time and is delicious for sandwiches.

Gluten Muffins.—Take two cupfuls of gluten flour, two cupfuls of milk, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one well beaten egg, mix the dry ingredients, stir in the beaten eggs and milk. Beat thoroughly together and half fill well buttered gem pans. Bake 20 minutes.

Fried Rice.—Take six cupfuls of cooked rice, one cupful of cold roast pork, chopped, two onions and tops, chopped, two tablespoonfuls of fat, one tablespoonful of salt, two eggs. Add the salt to the fat; heat; add the meat and onion. Let fry a few minutes; add rice; mix well and when thoroughly heated add the eggs whole; stir well; cook until the eggs are set, and serve at once.

Nellie Maxwell

Christmas Greetings

May this day be a reminder to us all to look into the future with a cheerful smile and to be thankful for all the good things that have been our pleasure to enjoy. We all have more or less of the same conditions to face every year and so when the year comes to a close we usually find it has passed very well, hence it behooves us all to wish everyone a

**A Merry Christmas and
A Happy New Year**

B. Balchowsky & Sons

GOOD GOODS ALWAYS

Frankfort, Illinois

ERNST WUNDERLICH

Granite Co.

Not Inc.

Joliet, Ill.

MONUMENTS

The famous

MONTELLO and SALIDA

Granites, guaranteed to hold the lettering, colors and polish.

Dr. Charles L. Osterle
Dentist

Folk's Block, Frankfort, Ill.
Office hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.
Wed. and Sat. Evenings by
appointment only

el. 13 Frankfort

DR. C. SCHEER

Dentist

At Your service at All Times

TINLEY PARK, ILL. Tel. 17R

DR. W. V. HEDGES

Office Hours:

2 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m.

Will not be in Tuesday and Friday
evenings. Sunday by appointment only.

FRANKFORT, ILL.

DR. G. A. KERR

Office Hours:

2 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m.
MOKENA, ILL.

DR. I. ICKSTADT

Physician, Surgeon, Oculist
EYES TESTED FOR GLASSES
Prompt Service Day or Night
Tel. 11-J
TINLEY PARK, ILL.

For Sale

Fancy Michigan Apples for eat-
ing or baking at
G. F. Wannemacher's - Mokena

"Born Dunc" Made Good.

A "born dunc" was Carolus Linnaeus, the Swedish naturalist. Born in Rashult in Smoland, Sweden, what little chance he had in life as a boy he threw away. "Unhandy at everything; even unfit for the pulpit," later wrote his critics. Yet in the fields alone where he was commanded to work he studied botany in a crude way, and seven years later was joyfully hailed as the greatest botanist of his age.

Peculiar Claim for Damages.

One would scarcely go to the records of the law in search for amusement; and yet they contain food for merriment, remarks a writer in London Tit-Bits. Who, for example, can resist a smile on reading that case in which a young lady successfully sued for damages a steamship company that had had the audacity to name one of its boats after this beauty without asking her permission?

Gulf Stream.

The gulf stream is more rapid than the Amazon, more impetuous than the Mississippi, and its volume more than 1,000 times greater. The waters are blue, and the line of function can be easily marked by the eye.

Abbey as Vicarage.

The earl of Shaftsbury has restored to the church at Horton, Dorset, for use as a vicarage, the fine old manor or abbey house with land immediately adjoining it. The house, which at one time formed part of a Benedictine abbey, possesses a large kitchen with an open fireplace in which an ox could easily be roasted. The kitchen will be used as a parish hall or a village institute.—London Mail.

What Makes a Book.

If a book come from the heart, it will contrive to reach other hearts; all art and authorcraft are of small amount to that.—Carlyle.

Lost-Continent Theory.

Dr. William Alanson Bryan, professor of zoology and geology in the college of Hawaii, claims to have discovered traces of a 6,000-mile prehistoric bridge of land between South America and Hawaii.

Retaliation.

"Agnes is fifty if she's a day, but she gives her age as only thirty." "Well, you can't blame her in a way, time has told on her and she's getting even by wiping off an old score."—Boston Transcript.

Easter Island.

Easter Island is in Polynesia, and was so named because it was discovered on Easter day, April 6, 1722, by a man named Roggeveen. The inhabitants have no name for it. It has been an unorganized dependency of Chile since 1888.

Cards in Ancient Pack.

The playing cards of the fourteenth century differed materially from the pack in use today. The Venetian pack, for example, consisted of 78 cards—22 of them marked with emblems of various kinds and 56 with numerals, divided into four suits of 14 cards each.

The Fifth Reel.

Many autos carry a fifth wheel, so that there will be no delay should anything happen to one of the other wheels. Some movie plays that ought to be of four-reel length are provided with an extra, or fifth, reel of the story, so that the audience won't get home too early.—Tulsa Fan.

Wise Wild Animals.

Wild animals know where they can find protection, says a United States Department of Agriculture circular on the fur industry. In places where there are game sanctuaries, wild creatures hasten to them at the beginning of every open hunting season.

Pigeons Help the Foresters.

Experimental use of pigeons has been made during the past season as an aid to the forestry service and the scheme has proven so successful that the birds will be extensively employed next year in keeping the various stations in touch with each other and with headquarters.

Old Roman Kitchen.

When the Roman empire was at its height, the kitchens of the rich boasted saucapans lined with silver, palls inlaid with arabesques, pastry molds shaped like shells and an infinite assortment of gridirons, pans, graters and tart dishes.

Jud Tunkins.

Jud Tunkins says there are getting to be so many orators that a patient listener ought to be able to hire a hall and sell tickets.

To Remove Mildew.

Make a paste of bleaching powder and water and allow the paste to remain on the fabric for a day or two. Keep the paste damp while it is on the material. Finally wash the fabric and dry in the sun.

Consistency, Thou Art!

A man laughs at woman's vanity, then straightens his tie, brushes back his pompadour, carefully adjusts his hat and walks into a soft-drink parlor.—Exchange.

From Marley Baptist Welcomer

"I am the Spirit of wonderful century. I gave man the mastery over us word of the human kind we left to thee." Discoveries and inventions, which lighted the black space of the past like lonely stars, have clustered in the Milky Way of radiance under my rule. One man does by the touch of his hand what the toil of a thousand slaves never did. Knowledge has unlocked the mines of wealth, and the hoarded wealth of today creates a vaster wealth of tomorrow. Man has escaped the slavery of necessity and is free.

"I freed the thoughts of men. They face the facts and know. Their knowledge is common to all. The deeds of the East at eve are known in the West at morn. They send their whispers under the seas and across the clouds.

"I broke the chains of bigotry and despotism. I made men free and equal. Every man feels the worth of his manhood.

"I have touched the summit of history. I did for mankind what none of you did before. They are rich. They are wise. They are free."

The spirits of the dead centuries sat silent, with troubled eyes. At last the spirit of the First century spoke for all.

"We all spoke proudly when we came here in the flush of our deeds, and thou more proudly than we all. But as we sit and think of what was before us and what has come after us, shame and guilt bear down our pride. Your words sound as if the redemption of man had come at last. Has it come?"

"You have made men rich. Tell us, is none in pain with hunger today and none in fear of hunger for tomorrow? Do all children grow up fair of limb and trained for thought and action? Do none die before their time? Has to live the higher life of the mind?"

"You have made men wise. Are they wise or cunning? Have they learned to restrain their bodily passions? Have they learned to deal with their fellows in justice and love?"

"You have set men free. Are there none, then, who toll for others against their will? Are all men free to do the work they love best?"

"You have made men one. Are there no barriers of class to keep man and maid apart? Does none rejoice in the cause that makes the many one? Do men no longer spill the blood of men for their ambition and the sweat of men for their greed?"

As the spirit of the Nineteenth century listened, his head sank to his breast.

"Your shame is already upon me. My great cities are as yours were. My millions live from hand to mouth. Those who toll longest have least. My chamber of the past, where the spirits of the dead centuries sit on granite thrones together. When the newcomer entered, all turned toward him and the spirit of the Eighteenth century spoke: 'Tell thy tale, brother. Give the mastery of nature made men free to enjoy their lives and loves, and thousands sink exhausted before their days are half spent. My human wreck—'

"When the Nineteenth century died, its spirit descended to the vaulted age multiplies. Class faces class in sullen distrust. Their freedom and knowledge has only made men keener to suffer. Give me a seat among you, and let me think why it has been so."

The others turned to the spirit of the First century: "Your promised redemption is long in coming."

"But it will come," it replied.

WALTER RAUSCHENBUSCH.

Insects Cause Big Loss.

Shade trees and ornamental shrubs in the United States represent a value of \$1,000,000,000, according to the estimate of the United States Department of Agriculture. Ten million dollars' damage is done annually by shade-tree insects.

The Unfortunate Rich.

Our observation is that being rich is no credit to a bachelor and no help to a married man.—Dallas News.

Evening Star.

Where the Speed is.

When it comes to automobile parties, a machine is only as fast as the people in it.—The Sun-Dial.

The Social Message of Jesus

By R. J. DUNCAN-CLARK.
(Chicago Evening Post.)

NEVER did the world need more than now to hear the authoritative voice of Jesus.

If we are to bring order out of chaos, peace out of conflict, brotherhood out of clash of class and group, we must return in humble spirit to the Bethlehem manger, to the Nazareth shop, to the market place, the seashore or the mountain-side, where the message of Jesus was spoken to the hearts of men.

Jesus believed in man. It is well to emphasize this fact in an age of cynicism. There was no room for despair in His philosophy. He came into a world where force and fraud and oppression prevailed, and to the hour of His triumphant death He never doubted that love and justice and freedom were possible in human relations.

Jesus believed in man as a potential Son of God. His ideal for society contemplated the emancipation of man from the control of material things. Mammon should not rule; there should be no occasion for anxious thought concerning any need of the body; the spiritual nature of man should be free to realize its highest destiny.

In the program that He worked out as He toiled at the bench He planned that service should be the motive and co-operation the method in human industry. We have substituted self-advantage for service, and mutual exploitation for co-operation. While these rule in motive and method we shall never realize the happiness He desired for us—the happiness we seek.

Jesus set small store by charity. The philanthropy of almsgiving was to Him a mere cloak for the imperfections and inequities of human relations. He put all the emphasis of His teaching and example upon justice and love. In a world where these prevailed charity would be unnecessary.

We have traveled so far from the ideals of Jesus it is not easy to restore them. But there is no other way to find a permanent solution for the troubles that disturb us. His road is the only road. It involves sacrifice. We cannot avoid the cross. But beyond Calvary lies the realization of our hopes.

It is not enough that the spirit of Jesus should be worshipped in our temples or revered in our homes. It is not enough that His sympathy and help should be expressed in our hospitals, our orphanages, our institutions for the poor and the afflicted. To be satisfied with this is to evade the real challenge of His message and to lose the real meaning of His promise.

The spirit of Jesus must be brought into factory and mine and bank and railroad system; into store and office.

It must reveal to us that man is more than the machine with which he works; that material wealth was meant to be the servant, not the master, of the human soul; that the making of a life is the supreme thing, for which the making of a livelihood is merely incidental.

Until we get this vision, we will approach the solution of our problems without true understanding.

It is time that men who believe in Jesus should make their faith count—not merely in religious observance, but in human relations; in civic duty; in business; in industrial management; in the tasks of office and workshop.

The hope of the world rests upon the leadership of Jesus.

Born, Wed and Died Together.

Born together, and married about the same date, the twin daughters of Mr. J. D. Smith of Ramsgate, England, died within a few days of each other. They were thirty-two years of age, and heart trouble was the cause of death in both cases.

Something in This.

Clothes make the man when people do not know the man. The folks who would not know a man when they see one are the very folks who do know clothes when they see them.—A change.

Necessity.

"Now, wife, let's rough it. Go out in the wilds." "All right. Provided the place has a picture show."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Pleasing the Maid.

"George," said the hostess to her husband, "will you ring the bell and tell the social secretary to serve lunch?" Then she answered the look of surprise on the faces of her guests. "I really keep her by calling her that, you know. It pleases her, and after all she does do the lettuce."

If Every Day Were Christmas

TEXT—Romans 14:5—"One man esteemeth one day above another; another man esteemeth every day alike. Let every man be fully assured in his own mind."

HAT if every day were Christmas? The suggestion at first blush is perhaps not altogether agreeable. One can imagine numerous protests against the idea because of the excesses to which many go on Christmas holidays. Let it be granted freely that Christmas is misused, that it is often a season of excesses and extremes; even so, who of us would do away with Christmas? For despite all the excesses of the holiday season and the hardship it works on many, is there not a rainbow of glory over every recurring Christmas celebration?

Christmas is a season of prophetic idealism and a rebuke to selfish living. At the approach of the anniversary of our Lord's birth, men and women whose thoughts have been mostly of self are moved to think of others. The idea of serving others and making others happy affects even the blasé and the indifferent. Somehow, the idea that it is more blessed to give than to bargain finds lodgment in minds unused to tender and benevolent thoughts. For a brief period, cruel competitions that so sorely grind human society are lessened if not forgotten. For the time being, all humanity seems to be one family. There is a delight in seeing everybody joyous. The foreigner is made to feel at home. Artificial barriers are broken, and there come even into hard faces some softened lines. The spirit of Christmas penetrates even behind stone walls, and the prisoner is made to know that he is still remembered and that society has not abandoned hope in him.

Christmas is the one season of the year when we are especially reminded to take Jesus seriously. The Sermon on the Mount seems practicable then—the Beatitudes possible in daily life. Even the great words, "Peace on earth, good-will toward men," actually appear workable at Christmastide. The old text so precious, so peculiarly appropriate, John 3: 16, finds lodgment in our heart of hearts: "For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have eternal life." There comes into our minds the conviction that we have not taken seriously the lessons that our Lord taught, but that now we take Him at His word; we share, we give, we sacrifice, we find a new joy growing out of these very practical and beautiful ministrations.

A Russian Legend



"WE GO TO WORSHIP THE KING," THEY SAID.

Baboushka stood in her doorway

When the Three Wise Men passed by,
"We go to worship the King," they said,
"We have seen His Star in the sky."

"Wilt thou come with us, Baboushka,

Or ever the Star be set?"

"I will come and seek the new-born King,
But ah, My lords! Not yet!

"I must set my house in order,

And I must spin and sew,"—

The Star had set ere she made an end,
And the winds began to blow.

And evermore Baboushka

Goes seeking through the wild
The Three Wise Men, the shining Star
Her King, the new-born Child.

But on the eve of Christmas,

When there are none to see,
She comes with gifts in either hand,
To deck the Christmas Tree.

She comes where sleeping children

Lie dreaming of the morn,
To see if once again on earth
The Christ-child hath been born.

—Marion L. Adams.

Venerate Sandal Wood.
No wood is so largely used by Hindus in India as sandal wood. Whether living or dead, it has been connected with their religious ceremonies for over fourteen centuries.

Put Body Above Soul.
In 3000 and 4000 B. C. the Egyptians believed in a life after death and in a day of resurrection—a belief brought out of Egypt by the Children of Israel and handed down by them to all subsequent Christians. No biblical scholar now wholly disbelieves this. But the Egyptian belief was materialistic rather than spiritual; a tenet that took little or no account of the soul. The body was the thing. Hence mummies and statues in tombs.—Exchange.

Many Species of Bats.
There are about 130 species of bats, and these are distributed over nearly every quarter of the globe. The larger bats are found in the warmer regions.

Beautiful Literary Passages.
There are passages in Milton, Shakespeare and Wordsworth in which the mere cadence of the words is by itself delicious to a delicate ear, though we cannot tell how and why. We are conscious of a strange, dreamy sense of enjoyment, such as one feels when listening in the night-time to the pattering of rain upon the roof, or when lying upon the grass in a June evening, while a brook tinkles over the stones among the sedges and trees.—From "Literary Style," by William Mathews.

Pigmy Pigs.
The smallest known species of hog are the pigmy swine of Austria. They are exactly like other hogs in every particular except size, being no longer than a good-sized house rat.

Only One "Came Back."
It is safe to say that no President was ever otherwise than sorry to leave the White House—a remark which, of course, does not apply to Washington. Inasmuch as he never occupied the mansion. Five men—Van Buren, Fillmore, Grant, Cleveland and Roosevelt—tried hard to get back. Of these Cleveland alone succeeded.

Poesy.
Poesy is a beauteous damsel, chaste, honorable, discreet, witty, retired, and who keeps herself within the limits of propriety. She is a friend of solitude; fountains entertain her, meadows console her, woods free her from ennui, flowers delight her; in short, she gives pleasure and instruction to all with whom she communicates.—Cervantes.

GET RETURNS IN WEIGHT FOR WHAT YOU FEED YOUR STOCK

Every day that you feed your stock whole corn you can depend upon it that you are wasting about 15 per cent of it. The animal's digestive tract is not capable of handling whole corn unless it is thoroughly masticated. Most animals bolt their food. This causes a loss which an International Feed Grinder will stop. We have them with 6, 8 and 10 inch grinding plates.

Self Sharpening Self Adjusting

Are the type of grinding plates used in as International feed grinder. It has been adopted after the most severe tests in grinding all kinds of grain and has been found to be the fastest grinding plate yet developed. The cone breakers, break up the grain and cobs before they reach the grinding plates and force them evenly to the plates and in proper condition for grinding. This tends to increase the capacity of the mill.

Double Service from Plates

One great advantage in the International grinding plates is that the running plate and the stationary plate are interchangeable, and the plates have cutting edges on both sides, so that after one face has become worn the plate can be turned over and the new cutting face put into service. The plates are self sharpening in that by running together they do not injure themselves, but simply make the edges more keen. The mills, however, are equipped with a lever for throwing the plates apart when the mill is not grinding.

We have a supply of these on hand
Heusner, Mager and Geuther
Frankfort, Illinois

Bull Calf For Sale

Registered Holstein two months old and a beaut.

J. C. M. CLEVELAND,
Corner Lincoln Highway and Mokena road

HOW TO PREVENT BREAKING OF CELLULOID CURTAIN LIGHTS

Now since the cold weather has set in you need your auto curtains and as a rule the celluloid lights are cracked or broken by bending them when getting in or out of car. You can easily overcome this trouble by having installed

The Elberg Curtain Carrier
which can be fitted to any style of rapid or ordinary curtains. Instantly attached or detached. No tools required. Rod 31 inches long, 1-2 inch full oval steel. Socket 6 inches long, 5-8 inch wide.

Albert Hellmuth, Mokena



CHRISTMAS IS COMING

is coming so on and it is a good idea to lay in a supply of these celebrated Watkins' Spices and Extracts. The flavor is unsurpassed. I also carry a full line of the Watkins Medicine Company goods.

CHAS DeBELL, Agent
Mokena, Illinois

Holiday candy

We have a fine selection of holiday box and mixed candy of all kinds of the best quality at prices far lower than in the city.

Tobacco Gifts
Fancy package cigars and cigarettes at popular prices.

We solicit your order for these goods.

Cavallini & Co.
Tinley Park, Ill

The News-Bulletin

Offers a new cracker jack of a new Serial STORY ENTITLED



Action! Mystery! Drama! Heroism!

The scene is laid in the Wabash Valley in the late forties, a place and time fruitful in historic and dramatic charm, but heretofore neglected by novelists.

"The Blue Moon" is a fresh water pearl and the paramount interest lies in the pearl hunters; in the reckless, dangerous breed of river men, their mode of life and their strange occupation, out of which develops a romance most intensely vivid and interesting.

The matchless pearl which looks like a full moon in a cold sky and means a fortune for its finder, is concealed within a certain giant mussel of perfect markings. It is the quest for this type of bivalve with its sure reward, which lends zest to the life. Few of the hunters are ever fortunate enough to find a "Blue Moon."

One of the Best Serials Ever Printed!

Follow It from the Opening Installment in This Paper

Do not miss a chapter. This serial will run exclusively in THE NEWS-BULLETIN and if not a subscriber you should subscribe today and follow up this absorbing story.

Oil Pipes Are Rified.

The sluggishness with which thick oil is moved through the pipes in which it is carried away from the oil fields has given the oil people of California considerable trouble. Mixing it with water was found to improve matters, but there is difficulty of separating the oil and water which at the end of the trip has formed an emulsion difficult to handle. It has now been found that rifting the inner surface of the pipes has the desired effect in that the friction generates a heat which warms the body of oil and enables it to be moved more rapidly.

Accomplishes Little.

"A joint debate," said Jud Tunkins, "can't last long enough even to settle which side has the most endurance."

Old Stuff for Him.

If the opposition thinks it can disturb me by its cries and clamor it is entirely mistaken. I am used to being called "idiot" and "blockhead!"—Meggendorfer Bloetter, Munich.

Sneeze Caused Lawsuit.

That an innocent sneeze may prove a costly affair was illustrated not long ago in an English court. Mr. G. L. Foley was in a restaurant when a Mr. Davidson politely asked him for a match to light his cigar. Mr. Foley provided the match; but, as ill luck would have it, just as Mr. Davidson was in the act of applying the light to his cigar, the owner of the match sneezed violently and extinguished it. Heated words followed, and Mr. Foley was arrested for disorderly conduct—an indignity for which he claimed \$10,000 damages.

Their Little Way.

The world owes every man a living, but too many think the world should deliver the goods.—Buffalo Enquirer.

The Sensitive Sex.

When a homely woman is told that she looks like some other homely woman and the other woman hears about it, they are both mad.—Atchison Globe.

Literary Hints.

John Augustine Scribble wearily opened the envelope that brought back from its twentieth journey his "Ode on a Crushed Caterpillar." There dropped upon the floor this letter from the regretful editor: Hint 1—Borrow half a dollar's worth of stamps. Hint 2—Don't begin to write till you feel you must. Such an attack is heralded by dizziness, listlessness and pains in the back. Hint 3—Then write down just enough words to relieve your pent-up emotions. Hint 4—Erase every second word. Hint 5—Carefully erase all the remaining words. Hint 6—Sell the stamps.—Pittsburgh Sun.

Helps the Circulation.

One of the largest New York hotels supplies each of its guests, who average 2,000 a day, with a free copy of a morning newspaper.

Definition of "Culture."—Non-Mathematician Arnold. "Of perfection it is a study of perfection but as having its origin in the love not as having its origin in curiosity. Culture is then properly described as a study of perfection."

The Mystery of Hartley House

By CLIFFORD S. RAYMOND

Illustrated by IRWIN MYERS

Copyright by George H. Doran Co.

CHAPTER XVII—Continued.

"There was a lot of malevolence in Mr. Sidney's tone, a tremendous amount of hate. Richard Dobson uttered the quivering, quivering little cry again and started to run. As he got under way, he shrieked. It sounded like an old woman's shriek.

"Mr. Sidney started after him. He had that cane you saw him take out of this room. That was the one he was beaten down with.

"I think for a moment he wanted to kill Richard. He flourished the stick and yelled. Richard, being in a frenzy of fright, was stronger on his legs than his brother. He was off into the bush. Mr. Sidney stumbled and fell. He got up rather slowly, as if he were either hurt or as if his strength were leaving him. I could hear Richard shrieking farther off in the bush.

"When Mr. Sidney got up, he turned toward the house, and I ran to beat him here and found you."

Jed rocked a while, and I did not say anything.

"I am decidedly shaken," he said after a while. "I was very fond of him, and I am a useless old man, an alcoholic of no account except to him, and he is dead."

"There is only one thing to do," I said. "Richard Dobson must be on his way to freedom tomorrow. We shall have to see to that."

Jed hummed himself for an instant. "You copy-book moralist!" he said. "You would interfere with a genial, lovable man's magnificent hate just because he is dead and your scruples have become important. You ought to choke. Let the brute Dick Dobson rot in prison. It's his desert."

"It can't be done, Jed," I said. "Tomorrow we'll go to Alwick prison and explain."

For me to act without telling Mrs. Sidney was impossible, and it was almost impossible for me to take the subject up with her. I saw her only for a moment, told her that, being acquainted with the facts, I thought I knew what the conscience of the house would require.

Her world had been destroyed; her light had gone out. She had no pride for herself; she shrank from the possibility of a hurt to Isobel, but I had judged the conscience of the house correctly. She would have protected Mr. Sidney against all the equities and justice in the world—that was her sin in her own esteem. But now he was dead; justice could be done.

I did not want to act without Isobel's knowing what I was doing. I hoped she would approve of what I intended to do, though I intended to do it whether she did or not. I had to tell the story.

"You are right, John," she said. "But how magnificent father was! He was stark Nemesis, the cleanest, purest justice there is!"

She was a bit ecstatic. They teach young ladies too many generalizations, I thought. There was no rhapsody in this; it was ugly.

Jed had one more flash of spirit as we started for the penitentiary.

"You poor old copy-book fool of a moralist!" he said. "Why can't your insignificant conscience be satisfied without doing a lot of damage to no good end? Hang you moralists! You wreck life. Richard Dobson can't live



Mr. Sidney Started After Him.

outside the penitentiary. He has no money, no way of making any, no place to go, no friends. You are going to throw him out of his home. You are going to torture him with the knowledge that his life was wasted in prison when he was a free man in law. You are going to destroy the Sidney family."

"Richard Dobson saw his brother," I said, "that night at the pool."

"He saw a ghost," asserted Jed. "Or if he can't see a ghost, he must want to stay in the penitentiary. If he knew it was his brother, why didn't he demand an inquiry and his freedom? Either because he saw a ghost or he does not want his freedom. You

can have it either way you want. You are going to force him out of the only place he has to live, and you are going to give him the tragedy of knowing that his life was wrecked."

"He is a rich man," I said. "Half the old Dobson estate is his. All of it is his. His brother was legally and is now actually dead."

"You are a worse man than I was," said Jed. "I never interfered with Mr. Sidney's scheme of punishment. You are trying to. His scheme was just. 'What's the use of this debate?' I exclaimed. 'You are morally incapable of right doing.'"

"And you are a foolish collection of pious axioms," said Jed.

When we came to the penitentiary entrance, we encountered Morgan of the Metropolitan agency. He stopped me.

"You had me fooled," he said. "I really thought you didn't know."

"I did not know," I said.

"Didn't you?" he exclaimed. "You are here to see Richard Dobson. I followed my hunch. I have the answer to the thing. I know why this man Sidney never was younger than twenty years. You are here to see Richard Dobson because you are representing Arthur Dobson."

"Arthur Dobson is dead."

"I know he is—as a name; but he is alive as Sidney."

"Mr. Sidney is dead," I said. "We have come here to tell Richard Dobson that he can go free. I did not know who Arthur Dobson was until last night."

As Morgan stood before us on the penitentiary steps, I thought how true had been my conception of him as the inevitable. Mr. Sidney had outplayed fate, but it was by using the trump card death.

Morgan's face showed some unpleasant lines.

"What do you mean, that Sidney is dead?" he asked.

"He died Christmas night. I read his diary last night. Jed gave it to me. It is the one Dravada tried to steal. We came here at once to tell Richard Dobson."

"Let his brother Arthur tell him. Richard is dead," said Morgan, going on down the steps. "But I am not through with you people. Publicity is just as good now as it was before."

He got into an automobile, and was driven away.

"Something always happens to these moral consciences," said Jed savagely. "You'll learn life some day, young fellow. Now keep your mouth shut inside here."

The warden told us that Richard Dobson had died the night before. He had sustained a great shock the night he walked out of the penitentiary and was found on Mr. Sidney's grounds. The adventure not only overtaxed him physically, but it had affected his imagination. When the guards found him, after the message from Hartley house, he was incoherent and in a fever.

He never regained strength or rationality. He had been quiet at times, but at other times was in delirium. When delirious, he suffered chiefly from the delusion that he had seen his brother's ghost.

He died slowly and in great misery, the warden said.

"Now keep your mouth shut, you fool," Jed ordered—by merely prodding me in the ribs.

The warden was affected by the news of Mr. Sidney's death. He remembered him as the pleasant man who had called one day. It seemed to me that our visit, so shortly after Mr. Sidney's death, must appear as a thing strangely without purpose to the warden, but Jed was so apparently right in asking for silence at this time that I yielded to his prudential course.

The right and wrong of the Dobson affair was in the grave. Our departure from the penitentiary was awkward, I thought. The warden did not seem to find it so.

On the way back Jed presented, viciously, the sharp edges of our trouble.

"You have that fellow Morgan to deal with," he said. "If you are going to be moralistic, you will ruin the lives of two ladies who have trusted you. Morgan has to be bought. You are not doing anyone any hurt now. You are not keeping an innocent man in the penitentiary. You are not disturbing justice or defeating punishment. You are taking the surest means to the protection of the innocent by bribing this man to silence."

Of all the obvious things I might have said to this man who for a long time had terrorized the Sidney household, none seemed pertinent. They would have been imprecations and reproaches. They would have dealt with the past. He, as if he had a clean slate, was dealing with the future. It did Mrs. Sidney and Isobel no good to tell Jed that he had been a rascal and was unfit to advise.

"If you go to Mrs. Sidney," said Jed, "she will sacrifice herself and everybody else. Go to Miss Sidney and tell her that the family must pay Mr. Morgan \$20,000. He'll take \$50,000. He'll take twenty. Give it to him in five annual installments. At the end of five years he'll be harmless. You and Miss Sidney will have

established yourselves, and Morgan's story will be a dried-up walnut."

The proposal was so repulsive that I did not answer Jed. He said a great deal more in a great deal of bitterness, chiefly against me and what he conceived to be my moralistic ideas.

When we had returned to Hartley house, Jed said:

"Do at least one thing, ask Miss Sidney what she prefers."

I had no right and no inclination to make a decision which concerned the family and not me. I did not want to speak to Mrs. Sidney—Jed was right, her conscience might permit only the answer which would expose the family to consequences. I spoke to Isobel.

We compromised with Morgan. Jed again was right. Morgan wanted \$50,000. He took \$20,000.

Isobel had been insistent. She had been impatient of any suggestion that there could be anything immoral or dangerous in such compromising. Feminine morals are selfishly protective of things near and dear. A generalized immorality, an unembodied immorality, is to women unimportant. It is less than unimportant; it is impossible; it does not exist. This is a part of the instinct which nourishes and protects the infant.

"I don't understand you at all, John," she said. "Is there any question in your mind that we ought to protect my father's memory and my mother's peace of mind? You admit that even now this man Morgan can wreck the things we hold dearest. You admit that a small payment can protect these things. You know that the one thing of which we have more than we need is money, and you admit that we are not doing any person any harm by using it to bribe this man Morgan."

Of course, I had to give in.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Mr. Sidney was buried by the pool on a bitter afternoon when the snow creaked underfoot, and the sun, in a cold blue sky to the southwest above the hills across the river, could hardly be regarded as a warm and sustaining star.

The servants were pall bearers—sad ones; and we had the chaplain from the penitentiary to read the service in the room Mr. Sidney had used. The sun came in the southwestern windows, and the canaries sang. Algol was afraid of strangers and hid himself. Otherwise it was Mr. Sidney's room.

We carried the coffin the half-mile in the bitter cold to the grave which had been dug by the pool with mattocks through the frozen earth. Mrs. Sidney took my arm, but walked the distance bravely. Isobel went as if she were a clear-eyed Spartan girl accepting life without a quaver or whimper, upon the terms offered. We left the remains of our gracious gentleman there.

So genial a man could not die. He still pervaded the house. He had impregnated it. His death could not destroy his influence. Even his room, his death chamber, remained jovial; but Algol attached himself to Isobel and could not be parted from her. He went to her room that night.

Necessity and delicacy both suggested that I go away for a while the following morning. It was necessary for me to establish myself in the city, in material and physical facts of lodging, and so forth, and delicacy intimated that I was an alien in the household upon a strangely fictitious standing.

I went away in the early morning, leaving word that I would return in a day or two to say good-bye. I came back the evening of the second day, by automobile from the city. I had been impelled to go back and had so far resisted the compulsion that I had missed train time. Then the impulse reasserted itself so irresistibly that I took an automobile for the 40-mile ride.

Jed met me at the door. His cordiality was unforced. It was the dinner hour. Jed suggested either some biscuits and sherry in my room or an omelet with mushrooms. Mrs. Sidney, he said, had been Spartan, but was in collapse. Miss Sidney was somewhere about—he did not know where.

I did not want anything to eat and went toward the library. Isobel was sitting there by the fire.

I had often seen her thus before. It was one of the familiar pictures I should remember. There were probably a half dozen others—none better than this.

She looked up as I entered. "I am glad you are back, John," she said.

I could think only of a commonplace.

"I did not intend to disturb you," I said. "How is your mother?"

"Utterly and happily stupefied," said Isobel. "Her pain waits for her."

"And yourself?"

"I can't find a tragedy in it," she said. "I feel a sense of terrible but inevitable loss. I had reconciled myself to it. I can't be a sentimental rebel against life. His life was happy to the end. He would hate us if we

were morose. Please sit down, John." I did, in a comfortable chair. We looked at the fire.

"I'll be saying good-bye tomorrow," I said.

"What are you going to do?" "I have made some arrangements. I'll build up a small practice. I may go to a small town. I think that would suit me. I haven't the temperament for a city. It is chill."

"You have really set yourself back by coming here," she suggested.

"Possibly," I admitted, "in purely material ways; but I have lived the wonder time of my life here. The sacrifice was cheap."

"But it was a sacrifice?"

"In a strictly pragmatic fashion, yes."

"You think of it as a sacrifice?"

"I do not. I think of it as my real



You Presume That I Am Not in Love With You.

life. The rest of my existence will be the sacrifice."

"You are a simple sort of a person, John."

"I presume so. I have no reason to think otherwise."

"Where did you get your ideas of women, John?"

"I have no ideas of women. I am not presumptuous or, in that fashion, egotistic."

"Yes, you are," she said.

"I don't think you are right in saying that."

"You are presumptuous about me."

"I am not!" I exclaimed in hurt pride.

"You are," she said. "You presume that I am not in love with you."

(THE END.)

WANTED TO "GO IT ALONE"

Many Years Ago Missouri Declared Her Ambition to Become an Independent Republic.

Missouri once had intention of setting up as an independent republic all by herself. The Session acts, state of Missouri, 1838-1839, contain a memorial to the congress of the United States relative to the Santa Fe trade. It tells of an expedition of traders to Santa Fe in 1812 from St. Louis, though it is not specifically stated that they went over the Santa Fe trail.

The early Session acts of the Missouri legislature, starting in 1824, contain many interesting resolutions and memorials to congress on all manner of political and historical subjects. Incidentally the Missouri constitution of 1820 starts with the preamble that the citizens of the state agree to form and establish a free and independent republic by the name of the state of Missouri.

Missouri was one of the pivotal states in the history of this country. It was made such in the ancient fight in congress over the slavery question, which took up the admission of free and slave states and considered the balance thereof in congress. Missouri was also a pivotal state in yet another and larger sense—she was the jumping-off place for that wild and unknown country called the Wild West—the land west of the Missouri river. She made the midway point between the frontiersmen of Kentucky and those of the great plains, occupying a generation of history herself as a frontier commonwealth.

Value of Snakes.

Most people have a decided shrinking from snakes, which is not to be wondered at in tropical countries, where their bite is venomous and often fatal. But the grass snake ought not to be confounded with the rattlers, cobras or pythons. It is as harmless to humanity as a frog and a good deal more useful. No greater enemy to bugs is in existence. And slugs are among the most hurtful of garden and field pests. They keep down the numbers also of such other pests as mice, shrews and other small rodents. But as slug destroyers they deserve to be cherished rather than massacred at sight, which is their usual fate.

TAKE TIME TO SMILE



NO WONDER.

"You love long rambles in the country?" asked the impudent girl.

"Yes, indeed," responded the young man in the great hat with the purple band and buckled shoes. "When I go out in the country all nature seems to smile."

"Gracious! I don't blame her. It's a wonder she don't laugh outright!"

Sure Proof.

"Yes, sir, it's pretty hard collecting money just now; I know it."

"Have you tried and failed?"

"Oh, no!"

"How, then, do you know that money is hard to collect?"

"Because several people have tried to collect some from me."—Tit-Bits.

Just Dropped Off.

Pedestrian (to motorcyclist, who is looking bewildered at his machine)—Lost anything, sir?

Motorist—Yes.

Pedestrian—What is it?

Motorist—My girl.—London Telegraph.

Safety First.

Nervous Passenger (in aerial taxi)—W-w-what are you l-l-laughing at, driver?

Driver—I'm just laughing at the superintendant. About this time he'll be searching for me all over the lunatic asylum.—Life.

The Parlor Bolsh.

"What is a parlor bolshevist?"

"Usually," replied Miss Cayenne, "he is a man who has been obliged, since the free lunch gave out elsewhere, to look for tea and sandwiches."

The Initial Effort.

Teacher—Why did Noah build the ark?

Young America—I think it was the first attempt to solve the housing problem.—Judge.



DIFFERENT NOW

Goldbag: I never had much taste for mathematics when I was a boy.

Giltedge: But you managed to do some great calculating in a business way.

Goldbag: That's different. It's wonderful what an interest you can give to a row of figures by putting a dollar mark in front of them.

The Soap Box.

As orators direct mankind Along the paths of human hope, The box asserts itself, we find, As more important than the soap.

The Shocking Cause.

"How came that electrical casualty to be so exaggerated?"

"The current rumors, I suppose."

Quite Different.

"My wife is making it hot for me because I won't give her the pin money she wants."

"Well, don't be mean about it. Give her the pin money."

"But it is money for a diamond pin she wants."

His Status.

"The man walking in front of us is very high up in life and can boast of a long descent."

"Who is he? A man of colonial family?"

"No; he's a steeple jack."

A Personal Bewilderment.

"Are you sure your auditors understood all of your arguments?"

"If they did," answered Senator Sorghum, "I wish they'd come around and explain some of 'em to me."

A New Clerk.

"I want to buy a walking stick," he said. "An ebony one, please."

"Yes, sir," said the pretty girl behind the counter. "What color?"—Tit-Bits.

A Necessity in Some Cases.

"Would you advise a man to become interested in politics?"

"With all the women taking part in politics," rejoined Senator Sorghum, "I don't see how it would be possible to keep any right-minded man from becoming interested."

Contrary Treatment.

"I'd like to make that lecturer on facts eat his words."

"Why so?"

"Because the audience was drinking them in."

Grove's

is the Genuine and Only

Laxative

Bromo

Quinine

tablets

The first and original Cold and Grip tablet, the merit of which is recognized by all civilized nations.

Be careful to avoid imitations.

Be sure its Bromo



G. M. Grove
The genuine bears this signature 30c.

Another Alexander.

"Jack says I am all the world to him."

"My dear, he's said that to every girl he's been engaged to—then he's looked around for new worlds to conquer."—Boston Transcript.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the

Signature of **Dr. J. C. Fletcher**
In Use for Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Wise Observation.

Jud Tunkins says a man who travels for pleasure these days has got to be somebody who doesn't care about expenses.

Philadelphia is to have a citizenship school for women.

Bad Stomach Sends Her to Bed for 10 Months

Eatonio Gets Her Up!

"Over a year ago," says Mrs. Dora Williams, "I took to bed and for 10 months did not think I would live. Eatonio helped me so much I am now up and able to work. I recommend it highly for stomach trouble."

Eatonio helps people to get well by taking up and carrying out the excess acidity and gases that put the stomach out of order. If you have indigestion, sourness, heartburn, belching, food repeating, or other stomach distress, take an Eatonio after each meal. Big box costs only a trifle with your druggist's guarantee.

SQUEEZED TO DEATH

When the body begins to stiffen and movement becomes painful it is usually an indication that the kidneys are out of order. Keep these organs healthy by taking

GOLD MEDAL

HAARLEM OIL
CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Famous since 1896. Take regularly and keep in good health. In three sizes, all druggists. Guaranteed as represented. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.



SEND FOR COMPLETE PRICE LIST

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Removes Dandruff—Stops It! Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. Use and \$1.00 at Druggists. Hiseox Chem. W. A. Fairbairn, N. Y.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

by MARY GRAHAM BONNER
COPYRIGHT BY WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION
THE OLD TOYS.

"Well," said Santa Claus, chuckling, "I always see something like this, too."

Boy of the North, his collie dog, wagged his tail as though to say: "Yes, Master, I agree with you always, but what is it you are seeing now?"

"I'm seeing," said Santa Claus, "my friend Lucy. She is so fond of all her new toys, but she has taken her old pet lamb, too, and is introducing it to the new Christmas toys."

"I always see a number of children doing the same. That is, there are always some who take out their old toys before Christmas day is over."

"You have heard of the little girl who has grown up now who owned the rag doll named Allie Baa?"

"Allie Baa came to her when she was three years old and every Christmas after that she played with her new toys and loved them all, but before Christmas day was over she took out Allie Baa and played with her, too, to let her know that she loved her as well as the new toys."

"She didn't want Allie Baa to feel she had forgotten her, even if she had been given many new toys. And that always made Allie Baa very happy."

"Now I gave Lucy that little toy lamb a number of Christmases ago, and every Christmas, after she has played with her toys for quite a long time, she takes out the little lamb as though to tell the little lamb that she still loved it, too."

"I just saw her do that, and since I've been looking through my magic telescope I've seen a number of the other children taking out some of their old toys which I'd given them on Christmas days which have gone by and showing the old toys they hadn't forgotten them, too."

"It's so nice to see how faithful they are to the old favorites."

"There is Lucy, now. She adores that lamb, and even though she loves her new dolly and her new set of dishes and the new games and books she has, she still loves the lamb and is petting it, too!"

"I see Annette, too. She has taken out the doll I gave her three years ago. She is showing her new toys to the doll."

"I see Janet, too. She has taken out her Teddy Bear and is asking him what he thinks of all the new toys. She hasn't forgotten her Teddy Bear."

"I see so many others, too!"

"Yes, I see so many others who are doing just the same thing. They're taking out a number of their old toys and telling them that still they love them and won't forget about them."

"Of course from Christmas to Christmas there are a number of old toys which have been broken, but there are

The High Cost of Shoes Gets Wallop

"Ten cents to twenty-five cents a pair is enough profit for any maker of work shoes," says Geo. R. Harsh, head of the Harsh & Chapline Shoe Co., of Milwaukee, makers of the famous Lion Brand and Steven Strong work shoes for men and boys.

"For 15 years we have been trying to make the best work shoes in the country. To do this we even had to put up our own tannery, buy the hides and do our own tanning, as we could find no leather in the open market good enough to go into Lion Brand shoes."

"That we have come close to success is evidenced by the sale of more than 10,000,000 pairs through thousands of stores. Last year alone the shoe buying public bought more than \$6,000,000 worth."

"Lion Brand Shoes are so popular we could probably go right on doing business through the stores. But I believe there should be fewer profits between the producer and user," continued Mr. Harsh.

"By selling direct to the wearer we cut out the profit of the tanner, jobber and store keeper, as well as the salesman's expense, and are able to save the buyer of Lion Brand work shoes from one dollar to three dollars a pair."

"It took a lot of courage to change our selling policy, but we believe the buying public is ready for the change and that our action in stepping over the middleman to the user will be followed by other large manufacturers of many other well known quality products."

"Our catalog No. 1 is now ready for distribution from factory, Hanover and Maple Streets, Milwaukee, Wis."—Adv.

Fruits of Labor.

"Life has some plums."
"Yes."
"But more prunes."

Important to all Women Readers of this Paper

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney or bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer pain in the back, headache and loss of ambition. Poor health makes you nervous, irritable and may be despondent; it makes any one so.

But hundreds of women claim that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, by restoring health to the kidneys, proved to be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine, will do for them. By enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., you may receive sample size bottle by Parcel Post. You can purchase medium and large size bottles at all drug stores.—Adv.

Obvious Proceeding.

"How rapturously he is gazing at the beauty of her liquid eyes."
"Sh! He is drinking it in."

Cuticura for Pimply Faces.

To remove pimples and blackheads smear them with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Once clear keep your skin clear by using them for daily toilet purposes. Don't fail to include Cuticura Talcum.—Adv.

Not Gay, But—

Patience—"Don't you think he is a gay deceiver?" Patrice—"Oh, I never considered him particularly gay."

How's This?

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will do what we claim for it—cure Catarrh or Deafness caused by Catarrh. We do not claim to cure any other disease.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a liquid, taken internally, and acts through the blood upon the mucous surfaces of the system, thus reducing the inflammation and restoring normal conditions. All Druggists. Circulars free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

The things people want to know the most are usually none of their business.

After CHRISTMAS DINNER



6 BELL'S Hot water Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION



Vaseline Carbollated

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

PETROLEUM JELLY

An antiseptic dressing for cuts, sores, etc.—
A necessity where there are children.

AVOID SUBSTITUTES

CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO.
State Street New York



"Tell your Mother

KEMP'S BALSAM

will stop that cough, Bill. My mother gives it to me when I get a cough and you don't hear me coughing all the time."



Better Than Pills For Liver Ills.

You can't feel so good but what it will make you feel better.

Will add many years to your life. Purifies the Blood, Flushes the Kidneys, Gently Moves the Bowels and Sweetens the Stomach. Try it just once — you will never use anything else. Druggists and Grocers Everywhere.

Missing Persons Located in any part of the world. No fee unless person sought is identified. We can find them. Write M. Fahr-bach, Wrentham Bldg., Grand Rapids, Mich.

Make Money at Home Growing Gladiolus Bulbs; profitable; either sex; particulars free. Oak'd Gardens, Box H, Walled Lake, Mich.

MAKES THE SKIN BEAUTIFUL. Deep wonders for a bad complexion. Dealers or mail, \$1.25. Dr. C. W. Barry Co., 2975 Michigan Avenue, Chicago

An Unknown Tongue.

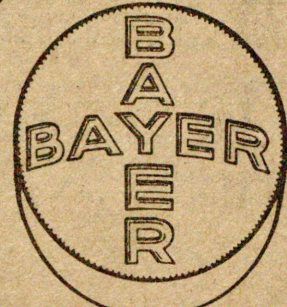
Edith—"What do you do when Jack talk football to you?" Helen—"Well, I try to look intelligent."

Hard on Him.

"What's your idea of eternal retribution?" "A profiteer worrying over his income tax."

A ton of soot results from the burning of 100 tons of coal.

Genuine



Aspirin

You must say "Bayer"

Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for 21 years and proved safe by millions.

Accept only an "unbroken package" of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," which contains proper directions for Colds, Headache, Pain, Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Neuritis, Lumbago.

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost but a few cents—Larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocetioicacidester of Salicylicacid

They Presented Unto Him Gifts



And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down, and worshipped him: and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts; gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.

MATTHEW II : II.

The Heart of Christmas

Christmas is not a day, it is a mood. It is independent of days. We celebrate it on Friday, Saturday, Sunday—any day of the week. Christmas is indifferent to days. It has nothing to do with the almanac. It is independent of geography as it is of chronology. It has no relation to human government, or even to race or blood. It is an institution which can be set up on any soil and under the folds of any flag. Christmas is a spiritual creation, and belongs to the kingdom of the heart. It is constructed by angels of the heart of a child. If it then be a mood, it can be extended over a week, a month, a year, a lifetime. It can be built upon time, upon eternity. If you confine it to a day, you miss the meaning of it. If you try to cram it into twenty-four hours, you crush it and lose the essence of it.

See What Santa Brought



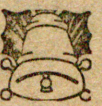
Where Christmas Comes From

By T. C. HARBAUGH

From the land of song and story,
Angel-kept and old as Time,
Where the lily in her glory
Reigns the Queen of Judah's clime—
From the village of the stranger
Where the infant Saviour lay,
Cradled in an humble manger,
Christmas comes to us today.



From the fields where grew the flow'r's
Where His childhood flitted by,
Where He spent the fated hours
'Neath the burning Orient sky,
And from where the roses scrambled
Over hedge and mossy wall,
Carpeting the paths He rambled,
Christmas comes to greet us all.



Kedron still its song is singing
To the far off Orient sea,
And the tuneful bells are ringing
In the old year's jubilee;
Children pluck the lily blowing
On her ever graceful stem,
And the lazy herds are lowing
On the plains of Bethlehem.



Aye, from humble hut and steeple
In that land that lies afar,
Rise the anthems of the people
To the glowing Christmas Star;
There is told the olden story
How amid the scented hay,
Christ, the Saviour, came from glory
Upon earth's first Christmas day.



Set the bells of Christmas ringing
It is time's best jubilee,
For to us again they're bringing
Messages from overseas;
Let the hearts of all be lifted,
Hope the fiercest tide can stem;
Let the darkest clouds be rifted,
Christmas comes from Bethlehem!

(©, 1920, Western Newspaper Union.)

Public Auction.

Not having any market for my milk I am forced to sell at public auction at my place of residence 2 miles north of Tinley Park on the Wm Stoehrs farm on

WED, JANUARY, 5th. 1921

commencing at One O'Clock sharp.

22 Head of Cattle 22

8 fresh Cows, 6 heavy Springers, Balance giving good flow of milk One Bull 3 yrs. old. These are mostly young cows of good quality. Some Shock corn in field and some shredded feed in barn.

TERMS OF SALE

A credit of 6 Months will be given on good approved bankable notes at 6 percent Interest from date of Sale.

WALTER VOSS.

CHARLES ERICKSON, CLERK.

HERBERT MORIARTY, AUCTIONEER.

APPLES

EATING AND COOKING

I have a supply of the finest hand-picked Greenings, Baldwins, Pippins, etc. on the Market, selling at \$1.75 per Bu..... Lay in a CHRISTMAS supply as the supply is limited.

THE MILLER MARKET

Mokena, Illinois.

Bring in your old

Batteries

We pay highest Prices on old batteries in exchange For new ones

We guarantee all Batteries

TINLEY PARK MACHINE SHOP AND GARAGE

Leaky Raditors Should Receive Prompt Attention

We are prepared to do all kinds of radiator work on short notice at satisfactory prices.

LET US TAKE CARE OF YOUR COLD WEATHER AUTOMOBILE TROUBLES

WE HANDLE THE GORDON RADIATOR for FORD CARS

Cooper & Hostert, Mokena

Approaching the Shelf.

There's a hint of sophistication in the reply of a youngster to the question regarding his auntie's age. "I don't know how old she is," he said, "but a cup of tea rests her."—Boston Transcript.

Silent Contempt.

Silent contempt is the noblest way a man can express himself—when the other fellow is bigger.—From Life.

Beautiful Tropical Plant.

The climbing plants which interlock the tropical forests have flowers unsurpassed in beauty.

Fatigue and Production.

Curiously, recent observations have shown that production actually increases with fatigue within certain limits; feverish haste and a dislike of not finishing up are not infrequent even when the work is not congenial.

The Tree of Love

I Am The Tree Of Love
I am the light
That Christmas-tide
Brings. I am ever green
My limbs are yearning to
Bear the burden of gifts of
Noel. I live in the high, open
Spaces where God smiles bright-
est on the world, where his light
Keeps the memory of Christ's birth
Refreshed. Years ago men fought and
Knew no time to think of the Gentle
One who spoke of Love. And then one
Night a star beamed in the east and filled
Me with a sweet grace. My soul quivered,
And I was born again. And now I come
With the Christmas time to remind you of
Love—Love, that fades, but lives again. I am
But a dream unless you know me. I wish
To ache under the burden of love gifts.
Yes, I am ever green; I live forever, but
You do not know me always. I ask
You to remember the little ones
Whom Love has passed when some
Forget me. I pray the light that
Never dies shall flame out again
In your heart. For this I live.
For this I ask. I wish
To live and serve.
I am
Love
Hope
Life
I am the Tree of Love.

Lighting in Ancient Days.

Stone and clay were used to make lamps in Crete about 1600 B. C. These were low and open, with two diametrical depressions cut into the broad rim to afford a rest for the end of a floating wick. They were portable, but many had a high foot, so that the lamp could rest on the floor or be set upon a table.

Probably between 1500 and 1800 B.C. the jar of altar of roses which was presented Martin Van Buren when he was President and which was for a time on exhibition in the patent office.

Jack Pott Says.

A cat may look at a king, but it takes nerve for "two kings" to look at the "kitty."—Boston Transcript.

Add Embarrassing Moments.

When a finical cafeteria hound, who always wipes his knife, fork and spoon on his napkin before using, discovers from the amused looks of his fellow guests that he is absent-mindedly doing the same thing at a formal dinner. —Boston Transcript.

Character in the Face.

A high forehead, as long, if not longer than the length of the nose, with small, closed nostrils and the lower lip compressed against the upper in the center, denotes chastity. A face in form rather oval than broad, with the above characteristics, is indelibly stamped with the mark of purity.

The Eyesight in Dreams.

To dream of your sight is a good omen. To dream you are near-sighted denotes annoyance from enemies. To dream you see a great distance signifies long life. A gunsight foretells quarrels.

For Sale

Desirable Homes

5 room modern cottage with good barn, large lot	\$3900
6 room house in fine location corner lot, 65x175 ft., 11	2300
7 room house in good condition on Main street	2900
5 room house, nearly new, with new barn, lot 50x120 ft.	2800
8 room modern house with large barn on Main street	4200
7 room strictly modern home in Tinley Park, large grounds	8506

I also have a few poultry farms near Mokena at reasonable prices.

If interested ask for particulars

Geo. J. Hacker, Mokena, Ill

Little Store,

Big Values

Smith & McGuire.

Smith & McGuire Thank you for your liberal patronage and wish you and yours

A Very Merry Christmas and

A Happy And Prosperous New YEAR.

Smith and McGuire.

Good Jewelers.

Darcy Building.

310 Van Buren Street.

Joliet, Illinois.

Best Christmas for a Boy

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

(© 1920, Western Newspaper Union.)

AS ONE boy to another—for I have never gotten over being one, although I am getting as gray as a billy-goat around the ears—I want to give it as my opinion that a Christmas anywhere but in the country is no Christmas at all!

A city Christmas is a make-believe, a hollow mockery, a false alarm, an imitation. I have tried both kinds, and so I know. A city Christmas has all the tin and tinsel, and that is all. By the time you get as old and feel as young as I am, you find most of the plate worn off.

Honestly, boys (and girls), I don't think Santa Claus himself ever feels very much at home except on a rural route! He has a mighty poor job in a big town, with flies instead of chimneys, and everything. And it is hard to see where he gets room to turn a sleigh and eight reindeer around, thin reindeer though they may be. He'll be pretty certain to bump into a hydrant or tip over on a curb.

And with twenty families all using one flue (and, what is worse, a soft coal flue at that) how in the world is the most experienced Santa going to find which is Brown's and which is Smith's, and where the Greens live? Even if he dared rap and ask (which no Santa Claus is ever supposed to do) nobody could tell him. For perhaps the Browns and the Smiths have never "met," and the Greens might live across the hall for a month before anybody thought to inquire their name.

For that is one thing you don't get much of in the city—neighbors. Sometimes when the woman across the road keeps running in just when your mother is canning, or baking, or treating a shirt-bosom kindly but firmly with a flat-iron, your mother may almost wish that they weren't quite so plentiful in the country—but she wouldn't. She would miss them, just the same as you would miss having the same boys to play with year after year.

For in the city you are always getting a fresh lot of playmates—and sometimes they are a mighty fresh lot, too. Of course there are some good kids, also; but it always seems that just when you get to liking some fellow up the street or across the alley, the landlord boosts the rent and his folks have to move, and you never see him again. He may move only from one side of the city to the other, but it might as well be to another state. It is five or ten or twenty miles—miles of houses, no, miles of flats, and streetcar tracks, and railroads, and factories—and you never see him again or any of his folks.

The boys you know this Christmas probably won't be around at all next Christmas, if you live in the city. That is a funny thing about city folks: they are always going somewhere and never getting anywhere. Why, even if the landlord didn't raise the rent October 1 or May 1 or whenever the lease expires, they might move anyway! People who live in flats instead of homes are always looking for something better and getting something worse. They have the most wonderful collection of rent receipts, but not a foot of ground, not a roof or rafter, they can call their own.

Now, I don't know what you think, but I think that every family ought to have a house of its own, a house it lives in year after year. That is, of course, unless the father has some sort of job that makes it necessary for him to move to some other town every other year or so. But it is a great thing to live in a home, not just a house, and that is about the best place, and the only place, to have a Christmas, a real, sure-enough, honest-to-goodness Christmas.

Most of you boys who live on the farm and in the small town have that kind of home, and I wonder if you know how lucky you are? Wouldn't you hate to wake up Christmas morning and look at the ceiling and realize that someone else owned it, and then get up and go out in the front yard and realize that someone else owned that, too—why, you'd get so after awhile that, everything you saw, you would wonder who owned it!

I tell you, boys, it's a great satisfaction to have a back yard and to know it's yours, and that you can invite people into it, or invite people to stay out of it, just as you please. Why, that is what brought the Pilgrim Fathers to America—they wanted a spot they could call their own. I don't say that it was exactly a back yard they wanted, but what they wanted was some place they could play ball and no landlord of a king could come along and tell them to stop because they might break some of the royal windows. You know old King George did come along and try to make them stop—and you know what happened to the royal windows. Zani!

And then there is this matter of snow. You know some people don't think it is much of a Christmas without snow. Now, I know quite a lot about snow because I've been acquainted with a lot of it. I have tramped through it up in the Hudson Bay country, and I've wallowed around in it in the summertime on top of the Rocky mountains. And I want to tell

you that there is a great difference in snow—that is, there is a great difference between country snow and city snow.

We may not have snow this Christmas, but we'll just suppose we do. Isn't a good, old lively snowstorm great? Perhaps it is one of these lazy snowstorms, with the big, white flakes just floating down like feathers and slowly turning the roads and roofs to white, like a coat of good white paint. Maybe there will be enough of it to make good coasting on the hills and good sleighing on the roads.

And, by the way, do you know there are boys in the big cities who have never seen a sleigh? Because a sleigh is getting to be a scarce article in the cities. You see, as soon as a little snow comes the street-cleaning department gets busy and sweeps it up, before it gets a chance to melt into slush.

In the country the winter wheat needs it, and the ground takes care of it. But in the city it just means-slop and slush. So they sweep it up and carry it away and uncover the ugly pavement as soon as they can.

But they let you keep your snow in the country. When a warm wind comes along it will pack fine, and you can have your snow-men, and your snow forts, and your snowball battles. (Only please don't use your artillery on older folks, or girls, or me.)

Or perhaps this snowstorm is one of the blizzard kind, with the wind zipping around the house and piling



Snowballs Through Royal Windows.

the snow up in the corners—why that kind of snow doesn't seem to come down at all, but just goes slanting by until it runs up against something it can't pass.

I remember being on a night train one time; and when we woke up in the morning, and the train was running over the smooth prairies, a little girl from a big city in western Pennsylvania (I won't tell you what city it was but maybe you can guess) exclaimed as she looked out of the window:

"Look, Mamma! The snow out here is white!"

I don't need to say much about the Christmas dinner. But if you have your Christmas dinner in the country, the turkey perhaps is one your folks raised, or that was raised in the neighborhood—anyhow, it is pretty likely to be a native, and not a resident of a cold storage plant somewhere. Or maybe you'll have a goose or a brace of chickens. Anyway, you'll know their pedigree, and that they're fresh and good.

And it will be the same way all down the line—vegetables, and pies, and everything. And cooked!—cooked to a turn—just long enough—just short enough—just right.

And you will more than likely have one thing that they won't have at the Christmas dinner in the city, because you know the cost of living just now is mighty high, in town especially, for both rich and poor. So you will have one thing that the city boy probably will not have—

Enough!

So I could go on and show you a dozen other ways in which a Christmas in the country puts it all over a Christmas in the city, but I am going to mention just one thing more: the Christmas tree.

Of course they have Christmas trees in the city. In New York trainloads of them come down every season from the Adirondacks, and in Chicago boatloads come from Michigan's upper peninsula. You can buy them for fifty cents or a dollar, and they make very good Christmas trees indeed.

I don't know what you think about this either—but I have always thought that things I did myself and for myself were just twice the fun of things I bought myself or hired myself. And I think that especially about a Christmas tree. If you are lucky enough to be able to go out and pick your own tree, and chop it down, and bring it in—well, that's what I call a real Christmas tree!

Because that is really and truly your Christmas tree. You selected it with your own eye and chopped it down with your own axe and brought it home with your own muscle. The Christmas tree—that is your job!

Bringing in the Tree.

Father gets the turkey,
Mother makes the pie—
Each one has a Christmas job
To do, and so have
Sister string the popcorn
To decorate—but, gee!
I have got the biggest job—
Bringing in the tree!

Turkey is important,
Pie and such are great.
Popcorn strings you have to have
When you decorate.
But I guess a Christmas
Christmas wouldn't be
If you didn't have a boy
Bringing in the tree!